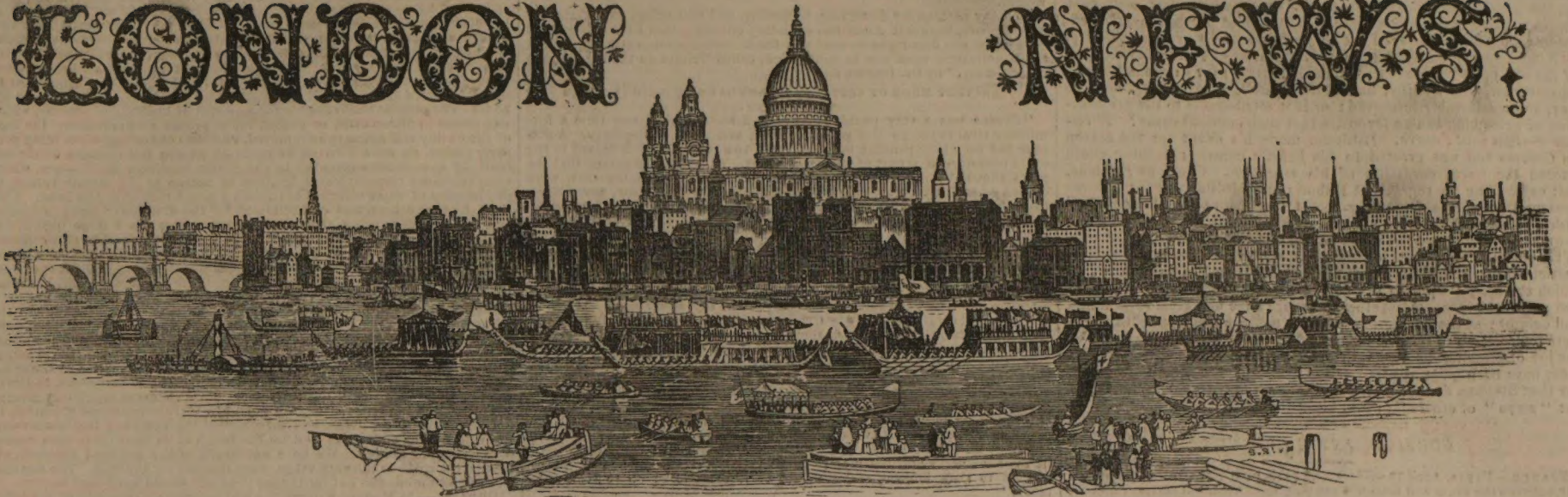


THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1843.
OFFICE, 198, STRAND.

[SIXPENCE.]

AMUSEMENTS OF THE PEOPLE.

The Easter holidays have commenced, and with them the gaiety, and bustle, and animation of popular enjoyment. The excitement of politics is lulled, the fierce storm of political contention has subsided into calm, and for the future progress of sessional legislation society seems to have made up its mind to be patient without passion, and to trust to the good intentions of Government to fulfil its destinies aright. In the meanwhile, the people have entered warmly upon their season of festivity, and it is a matter of earnest gratification to us to see them making a business of pleasure in the heartiest sense of the word. When we here speak of the people *en masse*, we mean exclusively the crowd of lower orders who take brief cessation from labour, and get the unfrequent but happy licence of holiday during at least a portion of the Easter week. We know that the same season produces its revolution in the world of *ton*; that Fashion, with the peculiar inconsistency of its nature, comes rushing from the green fields and the beautiful hedgerows, from fair flowers, and sweet tree blossoms, and fragrant air, into dim, dense, populous and smoky London; that the Opera, the ball, and the concert-room contain elements of new vigour and freshened life; that Almack's points the season to the modern Adonis and the belle of the *haut monde*; that the Rotten-row is in the afternoon sunlight crowded with carriages, and that there is a crush of loungers in Bond-street, Regent-street, and the Parks; in a word, that with Easter the London season has commenced, and that even politicians and Parliament-men will only condescend to date their campaign from the recess. But it is not of these we speak—it is of those who tread the humbler walks of life—the lowly, enduring, industrious class of our fellow-creatures, in whose happiness not to take interest becomes a crime. We regard, then, the Easter season as peculiarly the holiday of the poor. Then they take their joy as a sort of rightful privilege which even from the pulpit they have been admonished cheerfully to accept. They rush into simple rational exhilarating pleasures, that have not the alloy of dissipation, and so do not leave behind them the poison of regret. There has been of late years a great change for the better in the constitution of the people in this respect. The opening of exhibitions—the progress of metropolitan improvements—the excursion-facilities afforded by railways—the more free access to pleasure-grounds and parks, have tended to lure the populace into the more innocent enjoyments which these liberties afford. It is most creditable to the improved intelligence of the lower orders that they have rushed in thousands to the British Museum or the National Gallery, to the hospitals of Chelsea or of Greenwich, and that in the latter place the fine glorious old national foundation has carried its attraction over the fair! Now the poor have been spending their little pittance in the halls of science and among institutions devoted to the higher purposes of national improvement, and we may hardly blame them if at the theatre (how much better than the pot-house or the gin palace!) they have crowned the festivities of the day. They have relinquished prize-fighting, bull-baiting, and the more brutalizing sports—they have abandoned the fiercer dissipations which were once but too characteristic of the season—and they have chosen the indulgence of a fair and legitimate recreation which all wise men and good patriots will surely encourage and commend.

Now these are signs of the times which legislators ought not to neglect. Wherever public amusement can be thrown open to the people, the boon should be granted with ungrudging liberality of heart. There is no item in the public estimates that can be given with a more proper combination of generosity with justice than that which is devoted to the fair and hard-earned pleasures of the people—to the promotion of salubrity in companionship with enjoyment—to the throwing open of public walks and paths and squares—and avenues and gardens for purposes of natural recreation and innocent delight. We declare that we have experienced no more teeming gratification of heart than during the fair heavenly weather of the last few days in witnessing the bounding happiness of the pleasure-seeking throngs as they have been passing, in blythe cheerfulness and jollity of spirit, to their chosen spots of festivity—their selected Paradise of the year. The Cockney hunt in Epping Forest has not lured them as of yore, and the night debaucheries of the Greenwich orgies have been properly abolished, but there have been many goals of recreation open to them which they have heartily bent themselves

to reach. Along sunny roads they have jauntily careered with laughing hearts and faces, or upon the sparkling river have embarked their happy freight of life—and nothing could be more beautiful, more natural, more picturesque and merry than their cheerful groupings, either upon the public highway or the steamer's deck. The sight of them should gladden the hearts and warm the sympathies of the good; while philosophy should look upon them smiling as upon the pictures of peace.

We wish most earnestly to be among the encouragers of the means of such happiness; and, therefore, there is not one spot of

nature's loveliness—one beautiful park or landscape—one cultivated Eden, to which we would not make the people free. Such places of enjoyment are among the just rewards of toil—are the right relaxations which the rich and the prosperous owe to the labouring and the poor. They are a nation's tribute to its working classes, and those classes have a right to claim them at the hands of governments. Their influence, too, is civilizing, and forwards the interests of humanity—engenders a love of nature—of the pure, the beautiful, the serene—reposes the mind—contents the spirit—and warms, intellectualizes, and opens the finer sympathies of the heart.



SCENE FROM THE OPERA OF "NORMA."

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

On Tuesday this magnificent house re-opened with Bellini's opera of "Norma," which was executed, with one solitary exception, to the full extent of the *partition*, and perhaps with an *ensemble* of effect that has not been surpassed. The music of this charming opera is *sui generis*; it boasts not the great learning of the German school, nor does it indulge in the exuberant floridity of the Italian; it is purely sentimental—by which we do not mean any approach to the maudlin or whining affectation of expression, it is the faithful echo of the passions of the words which it was its duty to "clothe in melody," and beautifully has the composer suited them. Had

Bellini understood instrumentation better, he would have been the most dangerous rival that Rossini ever encountered; but alas! his well-imagined constructions are often defeated of their most valuable intentions through the ignorance of a means to parade themselves richly; while his great compatriot and contemporary lavishes his harmonic wealth with the profligacy of a spendthrift, bestowing it often—very often—upon most unworthy objects, ennobling by his careless bounty the most insignificant and worthless imaginations. All the works of Bellini are the productions of a young enthusiast, they abound "in poetry and passion uncontrolled," and just when he had begun to make an alliance between his maiden fancy and a

ripening judgment, "Death, like a rocky fragment, rolling from a mountain, crumbled into nothing;"—no!—we cannot complete the quotation, Bellini is still something, and will be as long as music is held to be a divine inspiration, as Thomas Aquinas says, who asserts "that not music alone, but every other science was understood by immediate revelation to the first of the human race." Bellini died at the age of twenty-seven—a period before which few men even begin to think they can compose. What might not have been expected from the maturity of such a precocious and prolific mind?

After a two years' absence, Grisi appeared as *Norma*, looking as if she had been "at Hebe's everlasting fount" ever since she last enchanted us. Her singing; and more especially her acting, may we say, are considerably improved; or is it attributable to the gratification of welcoming back a favourite that such opinions come? *N'imporle—l'un vaut l'autre*. Lablache made his *début* for the season in *Orovoso* and was greeted to his heart's content; nothing could exceed the warm cordiality of his reception. Conti, as *Pollione*, left us nothing to regret but Rubini; and Molteni was the best representative of the "equally-poised 'twixt love and friendship," *Adelgisa*, that it has been our gracious lot to see. Her by-play was exquisite, and she sang as if she might, but dared not, be the heroine of the scene. The duet between her and Grisi was most perfect, particularly in the syncopated passages of the last movement, in which she sang "up" to the other with extraordinary watchfulness and personal grace. Altogether the opera gave universal satisfaction and delight; at the conclusion of each act the principal performers were called forth to receive the congratulations of the audience, and if the joy of pleasing be equal to that of being pleased, the singers must have been quite as happy as the hearers. We must not omit to say that Stephan danced most beautifully; she is trenching fast upon the "steps" of others "hither, hight the first."

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—PARIS, April 18.—Were our Paris politicians to be credited a war between the Porte and Russia is not only imminent, but certain; indeed, they go so far as to say that a formidable naval armament is preparing in the Black Sea, and that, notwithstanding all the influence of Prince Metternich, Nicholas is determined on a rupture with the Sultan. There is some truth in this—but we shall have no war. You will have learnt from my former correspondence that many angry notes are passing between several of the principal courts, and that Lord Cowley and M. Guizot are far from entertaining the same opinion on this important question. France, however, I feel certain, will give way—Russia will take no hostile measure—and the peace of Europe will not be disturbed. I am the more confirmed in my opinion from the fact that France is disarming and considerably reducing her naval establishment. Already have the three-decker *Montebello*, *Friedland*, the frigate *Minerva*, and other minor vessels been laid up in ordinary; and orders have been sent to Toulon and Brest to suspend the works on other ships, to dismiss a great many workmen, and not to re-engage all the warrant-officers whose term of servitude had expired. In the army, too, considerable reduction is taking place, and not less than 50,000 conscripts have received indefinite furloughs. There is much movement in our diplomatic circles, but all are determined on preserving peace: "the Court which should have the temerity to declare war," said M. Apponyi, a few nights since, at the British Embassy, "would do so at its peril, for it would not be supported by any power in Europe."

The interior of France is tranquil, and the revenue, to some extent, flourishing; but I am sadly afraid we shall have much misery before the end of the present year. The wine-grower, already half ruined, will be quite so; for, owing to the late severe frosts, all the vineyards of Bordeaux are lost for 1843; and in Chalons-sur-Saône and Champagne the vine is frost-bitten past recovery. The iron-masters are also in a bad position, not being able to compete with the low prices in England and Belgium; and the silk trade of Lyons and Grenoble is in a most deplorable condition.

The embellishment of Paris is the raging fever of the day—"new streets for old ones" in all directions—pavements of wood and granite, and fountains in every corner. Such is the mania for building that £120,000 has been given for the house and gardens of M. Rougement, on the Boulevard Poissonnière, for the purpose of opening a communication with the Rue Bérge; magnificent houses will be built on both sides of the new street. The Government, always alive to pecuniary advantages, have determined on disposing of the ground on which now stands the Foreign Office, on the Boulevard Capucines—about eight acres; they demand £320,000. The Foreign Office will be moved to the Rue Champs Elysées—to the hotel now occupied by the Turkish Ambassador, which will be considerably improved and enlarged. It is, perhaps, not generally known that the Turkish is the only ambassador lodged at the expense of the Government. I understand that the Sultan is in treaty for an hotel in the Rue St. Honoré, so as no longer to be under any obligations to Louis Philippe.

The King and Queen of Belgium, accompanied by the Prince of Saxe-Coburg and his two sons, entered Paris this morning to assist at the marriage of the Princess Clementine, on the 20th; it is now determined that the ceremony shall be performed at St. Cloud, without any official pomp.

I have received letters from Turin to the 13th. The Queen of Sardinia was fast recovering from her severe indisposition. It appears that on the 2nd the Queen was taken with a violent spitting of blood, and was considered to be in so much danger that the Saint Viatique was administered to her on the 4th. The King and his two sons seldom quit the royal sufferer.

The Chantilly races, which take place on the 18th, 19th, and 20th of May, are likely to be well attended; there are eight prizes to be run for, amongst others the Chantilly Prize of 1200 francs; the Annual Prize, 1250 francs; Queen Blanche's Prize, 1000 francs; Orleans Prize, 5000 francs; Jockey Club Prize, 6000 francs; and the prize of 3000 francs given by the administration of "Haros."

The Opera Comique has obtained a great acquisition in Mademoiselle Lavoge, who made her *début* a few nights since, in the "Ambassadrice." This lady strongly resembles Cinti-Damoreau in purity and method, and her melodious vocalisation. *Ne débatante* in Paris has received so much general applause, and deservedly so, for many years past. Mademoiselle Lavoge is a most brilliant star. A new ballet, "La Peri," is in preparation at the Grand Opera. The decorations will be on a most magnificent scale. A Mademoiselle Julie Dabas appeared on Thursday for the first time as a principal dancer, but with little success. By the by, I understand that Adèle Dumilâtre has returned from London very much dissatisfied with her reception at the Italian Opera. Duprez and the director are still at war, but the former has the advantage; on the nights he appears the house is full, when absent empty benches! On Sunday last was given the 238th representation of "Robert le Diable," *Robert* by M. Duprez, and produced 8000 francs. On the night that Duprez performed the *Dauphin*, in the opera of "Charles VI.," the receipt was 7000 francs; a few days after another person performed the same character, and the receipt was 900 francs less.

Our countrymen, Osborne and Balfé, rank high in our fashionable saloons; the concert of Osborne was well attended, and he was greeted with rounds of applause, particularly when he played his Scotch and Irish *fantaisies*. Mr. Osborne, as a pianist, is elegant, pure, and brilliant, in the style of Kalkbrenner. Mr. and Mrs. Balfé gave their concert last evening: Erard's rooms were crowded. Thalberg played two pieces of his composition and a *capria* taken from the opera of Charles VI. Balfé played a duet on two pianos with Madame Belleville-Olry. Rossini will be in Paris the first week in May; apartments have been taken for him in the Rue Monsigny, not far from the Italian Opera. Lists is expected in Paris in June next: he is now giving concerts at Warsaw with great success.

The Italian Opera of Vienna opened the first night with "Linda di Chamouni," and the second with "Nabuccodonosor," of Verdi. Ronconi was well received. The company consists of Mesdames Tadolini, Dei Giulij, Viardot Garcia, Albini, and Salvini; and Messrs. Saloi, Guasco, Severi, Ronconi, Varese, Derivis, and Donastelli.

The grand festival at Heidelberg is fixed for the 17th of May; it will take place in the old castle, and will last three days; more than 200 artists are already engaged. It is intended to give "Alexander's Feast," by Handel, with great éclat.

The verdict against Conaty, as I anticipated, has been quashed by the Court of Cassation, and Conaty sent for trial before the Royal Court of Orleans.

Tamburini is on his road for Madrid, where he is expected with much impatience. The old composer, Joseph Nicolini, died on the 2nd, at Plaisance, aged 80 years. His principal opera was "Coriolani."

The Duke de Montpensier intends being present at the inauguration of the statue of Henri IV., at Pau, on the 25th of August next. The ceremony will be most interesting, and attended by the greater part of the visitors to the Pyrenean spas.

Admiral Dupuy-Frouras, of Otaheitan celebrity, has received the decoration of Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour.

A camp of 25,000 men will be formed at Chalons-sur-Marne in the month of August next; the manoeuvres will be commanded by the Duke de Nemours.

It is officially announced that the yellow fever is raging with great violence in Guadeloupe; the accounts received from that colony are truly heartrending.

The waters of the Seine have risen to an extraordinary height; so much so as to prevent the continuation of public works. I cannot say much in favour of our "Long-Champs" on Friday last. There was a great number of hackney-coaches and several elegant equipages; but it was generally remarked, that the *élite* of the *haut ton* were not present: none of the royal family appeared in the Champs Elysées.

The Queen has quitted her mourning for the Duke of Orleans; the Duchess of Orleans is still in widow's weeds, and leads a most secluded life. I am sorry to say that murders and robberies increase to a frightful extent in Paris, notwithstanding the immense force of police. It will hardly be

credited that, independent of the regular police, the municipal force consists of 650 cavalry and 3000 infantry. Either the police is badly regulated or the people are demoralised to an incredible extent: I am inclined to be of the latter opinion.

It is reported that M. Piscatory, member of the Chamber of Deputies, will replace M. Lagrenée as Minister Plenipotentiary to Greece.

The price of bread has fallen in Paris; it is now 53d. the 4 lb., French weight.

So many persons are dissecting, proposing, and arranging, after their will and pleasure, the great American boundary question, that I have thought it interesting and opportune to send you the following scrap, extracted from a most interesting work now in publication, called "Notes on the Populations of Antiquity," by Dr. Louden:—

"ANCIENT MODE OF SETTLING A BOUNDARY QUESTION—HINTS TO MR. LINN.

"Cyrene was a very populous town and state, and at one time a formidable rival to the no less populous town and state of Carthage. A dispute had been long pending between these two countries with regard to the exact boundary of a part of their territories. At last it was agreed that the point should be settled in the following manner:—Two young men were chosen on each side, who, on a certain day, and at a fixed time, were to run from the two capitals towards the limits in litigation. The line of demarcation was to be fixed on the exact spot where these four individuals should meet."

"The Carthaginian pedestrians met their opponents at a point in the Cyrenian territory much beyond what the Carthaginians had ever claimed. This so vexed the people of Cyrene, that they did not hesitate to tax the Carthaginians with trickery, in falsifying, by anticipation, the time for starting, and they most vehemently demanded a new convention. It was at last proposed on the part of the Cyrenians after some serious quarrelling, that, if the two Carthaginians, whose names were Philenes, would consent to be buried alive on the spot on which they insisted to have gained the race, they would admit the line the Carthaginians claimed to have won. They at the same time added, that if the Carthaginians refused this proposal, and would grant them the boundary they had previously asked for, the two young men who started from Cyrene would be ready to sacrifice themselves by suffering the same death. The Carthaginians accepted the first proposal. The two Philenes were voluntarily interred alive, and the boundary question settled. The courage of the Philenes was highly praised by their countrymen. They were ranked amongst the gods, had altars erected to their honour, and constant sacrifices offered up to their memory."

I have just heard that it has been decided that the approaching anniversary of the death of Beethoven shall be celebrated at Frankfurt by a festival; amongst others "Egmont," by Goethe, for which the illustrious *maestro* composed an overture, will be represented. A statue of Beethoven is to be erected at Bonn.

A letter from Brest, dated the 13th, says that the "Fishery question," between England and France, has terminated in a treaty, signed by Mr. Perrier, her Britannic Majesty's consul at Brest, and M. Lange, French royal commissary. Amongst other concessions it has been agreed that French fishing vessels shall be permitted to navigate and cast anchor within three miles of the coast of Great Britain.

It was reported to-day on 'Change that the French Government intended sending an ambassador to China! It is a singular fact that the ambassadors of three principal courts are now in Paris, viz., M. de Barante, ambassador to the court of St. Petersburg, M. de Ponton, ambassador to the Ottoman Porte, and M. de Salvandy to the court of Madrid.

The Spanish Ministry is decidedly in a minority.

SPAIN.—Letters from Madrid of the 11th inst. announce the defeat of the Spanish Ministry by the coalition on the preceding day, after a stormy debate. The numbers were 80 against 55. Subsequent advices from Paris state that they had tendered their resignation to the Regent, who had sent to London to General Sancho.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 1.—The will of Baron Von Stieglitz is dated in 1836. His property amounted at that time to 52,000,000 rubles banco, or about 17,000,000 Prussian dollars (about £2,500,000 sterling), and has doubtless much increased since. The young baron is here. 6,000,000 rubles banco are left to the daughter. The legacies are very small, and the son has increased some of them.

PORTUGAL.—By the latest accounts from Lisbon it appears that notwithstanding the many projects which have been brought forward in the Cortes for the removal of the distress of the Douro wine district, none appear to have merited hitherto the approbation of the senators of either house.

GREECE.—Our Athens letter of the 31st ult. states that the English and French Governments had replied to the demand of Greece, that they would pay the dividend of the loan guaranteed by them, which became due in March, but that the Greek Government must contrive to raise funds for the payment of the September dividend. The two cabinets had declined making any other advance to Greece. Russia, it was expected, would return a similar reply, but the court of Bavaria still entertained the hope of being able to prevail on the Emperor to come to the relief of King Otho, and had with that view transferred Count de Bre (Bavarian minister at Athens) to the post of Ambassador at St. Petersburg.—Vessels arriving from Greece at Trieste are hereafter to be admitted immediately to free pratique. The Government was also endeavouring to secure the same advantage in the English and French ports of the Mediterranean.—Prince Dolgorouki, who was lately ordered to quit Paris by the Emperor Nicholas, passed through Elberfeld, on the 11th, on his way to St. Petersburg. One of our private letters anticipates for Prince Dolgorouki a very disagreeable reception at St. Petersburg, and then proceeds to state,—but we give his statement, without even an admission of its correctness,—that growing though smouldering disaffection pervaded the noble and other superior classes of Russia, which threatened at no remote day to produce a revolution.

The *Ionian Gazette* contains long accounts of the rejoicings which have taken place at Corfu, Santa Maura, and the other islands, on the return of Chevalier Petrizopolis, and his re-election to the presidency of the Ionian States.

TURKEY.—By accounts received from the Turkish frontiers, dated April 4th, it appears that the British Ambassador has received instructions to support the Russian interest upon the Servian question, with the express reservation, however, not to recognise the Emperor's right to demand the dethronement of the present ruler, and the election of a new one, but merely to represent it to the Turkish Government as a matter of the greatest importance and expediency. Therefore upon this point the London Cabinet remains faithful to its former declarations.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA.—The Boston and Halifax mail-steamer Columbia, Captain C. H. E. Judkins, arrived at Liverpool on Saturday evening after an excellent voyage of ten days and a half from Halifax, and twelve days and a half from Boston. She had forty-three passengers. She left Boston on the 2nd instant; her departure being delayed a day for the receipt of the southern mail, which, in consequence of the bad state of the roads, by land storms and excessive wet weather, had been rendered almost impassable.

A slight difficulty had arisen on the disputed territory, from the arrest of an American by a British officer, and the rescue of the prisoner by the Americans; but it amounted to nothing of serious import. Sir Charles Metcalf and suite arrived at Albany on March 29, where Sir Charles received kind attentions from ex-President Van Buren, the officers of the State, and the State Legislature. He left on April 1, by railway, for Kingston, where he would arrive in three or four days. Sir Charles Bagot still lies dangerously ill. The last bulletin gives little prospect of his recovery. The court-martial charged with the trial of Commander Mackenzie had been dissolved by the President. It is said that Mexican dollars, made of German silver, and plated by the new magnetic process, are in circulation in Halifax. The counterfeit is so good that it is necessary to cut into the metal before its composition can be determined.

WEST INDIES.—The ship Simeon Hardy, from Barbadoes to Cork, arrived at that port on Friday week, through which we have a file of the *Barbadoes Globe* to the 10th ultimo. At the time of the Simeon Hardy leaving Barbadoes the latest dates from England at that island by steamer were to the 16th of January; but, by the Maria from Bristol, London papers to the 10th of February had been received. Great disappointment was daily expressed at the non-arrival, up to the 10th of March, of the 1st of February mails per steamer. The appearance of the comet was attracting great attention.

SECOND EARTHQUAKE.—(From the *Charleston Courier*, March 22.)—We learn from Captain Smith, of the schooner Francis Cannaday, arrived this morning, that a second shock of an earthquake was experienced at the north part of Guadeloupe on the 3rd inst. At the time a captain of a vessel off the north point of the island stated that it shook the vessel with such severity that it was with difficulty the crew could keep their feet. A dense cloud of smoke ascended from the vicinity of the Bassaterre, and serious fears were entertained for the safety of that place. It was quite sickly at Point Petre, caused from the offensiveness of the ruins of the town. The comet recently seen at this place was seen at St. Thomas on the 2nd of the present month—it was so brilliant as to cause considerable alarm to the inhabitants. A shock of an earthquake was also felt at St. Thomas on the 5th inst., about half past nine o'clock at night. No material damage was done.

BUENOS AYRES.—By the Orion, arrived at Cowes, advices have been received from Buenos Ayres to Feb. 9 inclusive. A deputation from the Government of Paraguay was daily expected at Buenos Ayres, and it was looked forward to with considerable interest, in consequence of its supposed object being the establishment of commercial relations with the capital. Exchange was 2 15-16d. and 3d. per dollar. An English merchant had been imprisoned by General Rosas for peaking disrespectfully of his government. According to the advices from Mexico, it would appear that Rivera, fearing a conspiracy against him, had removed some suspected chiefs from their respective commands. Ministerial changes had also taken place. Exchange was 16d., but business was completely at a stand, and great preparations making to resist Oribe. It was, however, supposed that Rivera would most probably take the field, and leave the city to defend itself. The French Consul at Monte Video had issued a circular to the Basque emigrants, threatening them with the forfeiture of their nationality if they did not abandon the arms which they had taken up in support of Rivera's Government. Oribe was very near to Monte Video with the main body of his army, and in ten or fifteen days important events would most likely transpire.

COUNTRY NEWS.

DOVER.—ANOTHER GREAT EXPLOSION.—On Tuesday last, at twenty minutes past four o'clock, another of those extensive "blowings up" of Dover Cliffs, which (under the management of Mr. Cubitt, the engineer-in-chief of the South-eastern Railway Company, Lieutenant Hutchingson, of the Royal Engineer department, and Messrs. Wright and Hodges, and their assistants) have excited so much interest in the scientific world, came off at Lydden Spout Coast-guard Station. This blast proved proportionably successful in effects to the unparalleled one, when, with the enormous quantity of 18,500 lb. of gunpowder, the destruction of Rounddown Cliff was effected on the 26th of January last. The mass of chalk removed on this occasion formed the base of the same cliff, the crown of which, to the depth of 90 feet, was blown off by a blast consisting of 7000 lb. of gunpowder, on the 2d ult. The present blast consisted of upwards of 10,000 lb. of powder, which was placed in fifteen cells, or chambers, at proper distances along the base of the chalky cliff about to be removed, and the conducting wires being properly placed, all were fired off at once, as on the last occasion of the last blast, by an apparatus invented by the junior engineer, Mr. Hodges, which simultaneously communicates ignition by means of the voltaic battery to any number of wires attached to it, with a single motion of the hand. This blast, like the others, was characterised by the absence of noise or smoke, the only difference being, that on the present occasion a large quantity of chalk blocks and rubbish was projected in the air to a considerable distance seaward. The quantity of chalk removed it is impossible for us to say at present; for so dense a fog overspread the abyss below, that the eye could not penetrate from the top of the cliff to the bottom. It was clear, however, that the mines had done their duty, from the tremendous mass that has been thrown down. The shock was felt for hundreds of yards around, and the fissures created in the top of the cliff presented a most terrific appearance; and for some time afterwards pieces of the cliff kept falling, and it was expected that other portions would come down in the course of the evening. This explosion seems to have created quite as great a sensation as the great blast of Rounddown. On Monday and Tuesday the conveyances to Dover were crowded; we should say there were quite as many spectators present as on the occasion referred to. In the office there were several steamers, in one of which the chairman and directors of the company had embarked, while on the top of the cliff and on the beach at its base there were numerous straggling groups. We have not heard of the slightest accident, although the cliffs, to the very verge, were studied with people. The weather was fine and mild, and but for the fog the sight would have been superb.

DUDLEY.—On Monday a numerous and respectable company of the inhabitants of Dudley and its neighbourhood sat down to a dinner given at the hotel, in order to express publicly their thanks to the magistrates for their vigilant and firm conduct during the late disturbances. The chair was occupied by Lord Ward, who was supported by Lord Lyttelton, the lord-lieutenant of the county of Worcester, and about 100 of the principal gentry and iron-masters of the town and neighbourhood.

GLOUCESTER.—NORTHLEACH GAOL.—At the Quarterly Court of Magistrates, held on Tuesday in the Shire-hall, Gloucester, the report of the commissioners appointed by Government to inquire into the causes which led to the death of the prisoner Beale, and to investigate the charges made by other prisoners as to the treatment they had received, and to inquire generally into the management of the Northleach and the other houses of correction in the county, was brought before the meeting by the chairman, P. B. Burnell, Esq. After a lengthened discussion, the chairman said that a case of negligence had been made out against the surgeon, Mr. Bedwell, and he therefore moved that he be dismissed. On a division, four voted for dismissal, and a very considerable number for retention. Mr. Bedwell was therefore continued, but with an admonition as to his future conduct. The case of the governor was next taken into consideration, when it was resolved to reprove him and admonish him for the future. Harding, the second turnkey, was dismissed, after which their worship resolved to ameliorate the discipline of the gaol, and to substitute the dietary recommended by the Secretary of State.

IPSWICH.—EAST SUFFOLK ELECTION.—The nomination of candidates for the vacancy in the representation of this division of the county of Suffolk took place at Ipswich on Tuesday morning last, when Lord Rendlesham, the Conservative candidate, was proposed by Colonel Bence, seconded by T. H. L. Anstruther, Esq.; and Mr. Adair, his opponent, was put in nomination by R. N. Shaw, Esq., seconded by B. Gordon, Esq. The candidates having severally addressed the electors, a show of hands was taken, which was declared by the High Sheriff to be in favour of Mr. Adair. A poll was then demanded, which was appointed to take place on Friday and Saturday.

LIVERPOOL.—The present Liverpool assizes have been the heaviest ever held in this county, having lasted upwards of a month. There have been 240 prisoners brought forward in the Crown Court. Two have received sentence of death, and 60 of transportation for periods from seven years to life. A report was current in the courts on Saturday, that in order to prevent so much pressure in future, three commissions will be annually issued.

MANCHESTER.—A meeting of the clergy and members of the established church, including the conductors and teachers of Sunday schools resident in Manchester, Salford, and the adjacent vicinities, was held at the Corn-Exchange on Tuesday evening last, for the purpose of taking into consideration a petition to the House of Commons in favour of the educational clauses of Sir J. Graham's Factory Bill. The chair was taken by the dean of Manchester. All the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

GRAND FREE-TRADE FESTIVAL.—The grand free-trade festival was held on Tuesday evening in the Free-trade Hall, Peter-street, Manchester, John Brooks, Esq., in the chair, on the occasion of presenting an address to Richard Cobden, Esq., M.P., from the working men of Manchester. The address was signed by 11,372 working men. The meeting was afterwards addressed by Mr. Cobden, who spoke for an hour; by Mr. Lawrence Heyworth, of Liverpool; and by Mr. Bright, of Rochdale, who also spoke at great length.

MERTHYR.—Great excitement was produced in this town last week in consequence of a man named Hansell, a tinker, having killed a woman named Thomas, with whom he cohabited, in a drunken row, which, it is stated, the unfortunate female herself provoked. The delinquent was shortly afterwards apprehended by the police.

NORTH SHIELDS.—ACCIDENT ON THE NEWCASTLE AND NORTH SHIELDS RAILWAY.—On Monday morning, when the nine o'clock down train from Newcastle was passing over the embankment below the Howdon station, the connecting chain which attached the engine (the Wellington) to the train broke, and the engine immediately severed from the carriages, and proceeded with increasing velocity until it reached the terminus of the railway at Shields, driving against the wall with a furious crash, breaking the engine to atoms. The violence of the shock was so great as to start the doors off the snecks in the dwelling-houses in Bedford-street, opposite to the station. The engineer, James Ramsay, was thrown off the engine by the violence of the shock when the chain broke, and the train went over his arm. The damage is estimated at £600. The excitement in Shields on the appearance of the engine without the carriages was very great.

NORTHUMBERLAND.—On Wednesday week a public meeting of the county of Northumberland, convened by the High Sheriff, pursuant to a requisition, signed by upwards of 600 resident freeholders and farmers, was held in the Court-house at Morpeth Castle, to consider the propriety of petitioning Parliament for the repeal of the Income-tax. After several spirited speeches were delivered and resolutions passed, the petition was unanimously adopted.

SALFORD.—A shocking occurrence took place in Salford on Friday week, and one which created great excitement amongst the inhabitants living in the vicinity of the Town Hall. It appears that early that morning, a man named Robert Travis, about 50 years of age, was stabbed by a female named Oliver, alias Morris, who lived at a house in Brunswick-street, near the Market-place. The wound was inflicted with a large sharp-pointed carving knife, which penetrated the left side of the abdomen; and although medical assistance was promptly procured, he died in the afternoon of the same day. Both he and the woman were intoxicated at the time of the occurrence, and, according to her statement, they had been quarrelling, and he had made an attempt to cut her throat, when she snatched the knife from him and stabbed him. The deceased, we understand, formerly kept the Black Boy public-house, in Old Millgate, in Manchester, and was possessed of some property. The prisoner was subsequently committed on the coroner's warrant, the jury having returned a verdict of "Wilful murder."

TUNBRIDGE.—EXPLOSION OF POWDER MILLS.—The inhabitants of Tunbridge were alarmed on the 7th inst. by hearing a loud report shortly after 12 o'clock, which was soon known to have been caused by the explosion of the gunpowder mills belonging to W. F. Burton, Esq., near this town. Upon inquiry it appears that one of a double mill exploded at the above-named time, and on the following morning, about seven o'clock, the other mill was exploded. We are happy to add that no lives were lost, nor any serious mischief done, except the destruction of the mills.

WALES.—REBECCA AGAIN.—Last week a party of Rebeccaites assembled at the Trenderast toll-house and commenced operations on the gate. The toll-keeper got up and "met them by moonlight alone," but was soon compelled to retire within the walls of his domicile, as the Amazons, about 22 in number, were all armed and threatened immediate destruction to him if he dared to come out while the work of demolition was going on, at the same time putting a few of them to hold the door. The poor fellow finding that the "better part of valour was discretion," remained in durance till all was quiet, when he ventured forth to look at the ruins, and discovered that the gate, gate-posts, and toll-bars were literally knocked to atoms. Friday se'night "Rebecca and her daughters" again made their appearance at Pwlltrap-gate, near St. Clear's, and for the fourth time levelled it with the ground. The work of demolition was very speedily effected; as usual, all the parties concerned made good their escape, nor have any of them since been detected.

THE CATHOLIC BAZAAR, MANCHESTER.

This bazaar opened for the sale of useful and fancy articles, needlework, pictures, books, articles of *verru*, &c., on Monday last, in the Town-hall, Manchester. The proceeds are to be applied in aid of the funds for building St. Bernard's Abbey Church, Charnwood Forest, Leicestershire, which is to be entirely free to the poor. The community of St. Bernard's consists of a body of religious agriculturists, daily occupied with the toils of the field, who have already brought into useful cultivation one of the most sterile

tracts in England. The monks daily receive and provide with food and shelter for the night some hundreds of the poor and destitute, without inquiry into their creed or country; forwarding them with alms on their way the next day. They instruct the poor; and, more especially, they educate in practical agriculture a number of the peasantry annually. These and other good works they accompany with unceasing prayers to Almighty God, for the welfare of the country and the safety of the state; loving their neighbour as themselves, and endeavouring to do unto others as they would have others do unto them.

We have not space to enumerate the various articles exposed for sale on the occasion, but we cannot omit alluding to three poetic contributions from the pens of Moore, Rogers, and Talfourd, contained in a volume of autographs, and all of them furnished expressly for the occasion, as their dates would seem to imply. The following are the lines of Moore:—

Like a gale that sighs along
Beds of Oriental flowers,
Is the grateful breath of song
That once was heard in happier hours;
Fill'd with balm the gale sighs on,
Though the flowers are sunk in death;
So when pleasure's dream is gone,
Its memory lives in music's breath.

March 17th, 1843.

THOMAS MOORE.

The following is a copy of the autograph of Rogers, the bard of "The Pleasures of Memory":—

Oh, if the selfish knew how much they lost,
What would they not endeavour, not endure,
To imitate, as far as in them lay,
Him, who his wisdom and his power employs
In making others happy!

March 8th, 1843.

S. ROGERS.

The following we believe, from its date, cannot have seen the light elsewhere:—

SONNET.

ON THE RECEPTION OF THE POET WORDSWORTH AT OXFORD.

Oh never did a mighty truth prevail
With such felicities of place and time,
As in those shouts, sent forth with power sublime,
From the full heart of England's youth, to hail
Her long-neglected bard within the pale
Of learning's fairest citadel! That voice
In which the Future thunders, bids rejoice,
Those who through wintry fortunes did not fail
To bless with love as deep as life the name
Thus welcom'd—who in happy silence share
The glory:—while their fondest musings claim
Unhoped-for echoes in the joyous air
That to their long-loved poet's spirit bear
A nation's promise of undying fame!

Monday, 4th of April, 1843.

T. N. TALFOURD.

On Tuesday the attendance was very large, including a numerous party of the Catholic aristocracy, on a visit to Trafford Park. The Countess of Shrewsbury presided at one of the stalls, assisted by the Misses Newton, daughters of the Rev. Robert Newton, Wesleyan Methodist minister: the conversion of these ladies to Catholicism caused some sensation at the time. We have been unable to obtain the names of the other parties present; but the scene was a very gay and brilliant one. The receipts at the doors were £71 1s. 10d.; at the stalls, £332 19s. 1d.; together, £404 0s. 11d. The total receipts of the two days, £573 0s. 3d.

IRELAND.

His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant and Countess De Grey will leave Ireland early in the ensuing month. The noble earl will head his regiment, the Yorkshire Hussars, appointed to assemble for eight days' duty at York on the 27th of May.

A prominent feature in Lord Eliot's Poor-law Amendment Bill is understood to be, the exemption from liability and rating of all buildings valued in rural districts at and under £5, and in cities and towns at and under £8.

Chief Justice Pennefather is pronounced out of danger, but is not likely to take his seat on the bench during the ensuing term.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

The British war-steamers *Hecla*, from Plymouth, bound for Malta, with Admiral Curtis and family, and five other naval officers, put into Lisbon from stress of weather.

ROYAL NAVAL BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.—A quarterly general court of the corporation of the above society was held on Monday last at the Thatched-house Tavern, St. James's-street. From the report read it appeared that during the last quarter the subscriptions had been £247 13s.; the donations £33 8s.; interest upon the funded property £304 13s. 1d.; making, with the addition of the balance left at last audit, £1939 4s. 8d. The expenditure within the same period was £297 14s. 10d., of which sum £297 14s. was distributed as relief to distressed officers, their widows, and children. The report having been adopted, some business connected with the management of the institution was transacted. A liberal sum was then awarded to many indigent officers; and several handsome donations having been announced, the meeting separated.

The Royal George yacht was paid off at Portsmouth on Saturday, and Captain Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence and all his officers took up their commissions for the Victoria and Albert steam-yacht, now nearly ready for launching at Pembroke. Lieutenant Sir William Hoare, Bart., is appointed Second Lieutenant of the new yacht.

Major-General Sir David Poulis, K.C.B., died at Brimsfield Lodge, N.B., on Wednesday week, in his 74th year. He served with distinction in the East Indies, and was the seventh son of John Poulis, of Roseholm, N.B., promoted to the local rank of major-general 1837, and created K.C.B. 1838.

The depot of the 1st Dragoon Guards, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Maclean, marched from Woolwich on Wednesday morning for Canterbury, where they will be stationed with the troop horses handed over to them by the 7th Dragoon Guards until the arrival of the service companies of the 1st Dragoon Guards from Canada. The depot of the 16th Lancers left Woolwich on Thursday morning, with the remainder of the horses, for Canterbury. The baggage of both depots was conveyed to the Royal Arsenal on Thursday, to be shipped on board a steam vessel on its way to their destination.

The adjutant of the Clare Militia, vacant by the death of C. A. De Ruynes, formerly of the 51st Light Dragoons, is in the gift of the colonel of the regiment, Lord Fitzgerald and Vesel.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

LOSS OF THE SOLWAY, WEST INDIA MAIL STEAMER.

The Lady Mary Wood steamer arrived at Falmouth on Saturday evening at past eight o'clock, with the Peninsular mails. Her dates of sailing are from Gibraltar the 6th, Cadiz the 7th, Lisbon the 10th, Oporto the 11th, and Vigo the 12th inst.

This vessel brings the faithful intelligence of the loss of the royal mail-steamer *Solway*, which left Falmouth on the 3d inst., for the West Indies, with mails, freight, and passengers, and reached Corunna on the 7th, quitting that place the same evening at ten p.m. It appears that at midnight of the same day she struck on a reef of rocks about fifteen miles west of that city (supposed the Baldayo), and in twenty-five minutes sank, taking with her the commander (Duncan), the surgeon, a midshipman named Hall, seventeen passengers, and twenty-one of the crew, together with the mails, freight, &c. The whole of the boats, it would seem, from what we have been able to learn, were got out with the exception of the one on the starboard paddle-box, and the survivors reached Corunna the next morning. A French steamer of war lying there immediately proceeded to the wreck, and saved the life of a lad who was in a swamped pinnace (together with the body of the dead midshipman). They found the main heads of the *Solway* were above water. Mr. Lane, the purser, with Messrs. Ancram and Davies, passengers, came home per Lady Mary Wood, by proceeding to Vigo.

The following is an extract of a letter from Mr. E. Chappell, the Secretary of the West India Royal Mail Steam-ship Company, dated

"17, Queen-street, Mayfair, Monday, April 17, 3 A.M."

"I have only just time to inform you that Mr. Lane, purser of the Royal Mail Steam-ship Company's ship *Solway*, arrived in London at two o'clock this morning, with the faithful intelligence of the total loss of that ship, at midnight, on the 7th inst., about 20 miles to the westward of Corunna.

"These lists comprise the whole of the passengers and all the officers and crew whose names could be remembered by those who were saved. Many of the passengers saved remain at Corunna, to proceed on by the *Forth*, the officers and crew having gone on to Lisbon in the French national steamer *L'Erebe*, commanded by Monsieur Castaigne, and in the French national brig *L'Eglantine*, Monsieur Gens, both of whose exertions and generosity on this calamitous occasion were beyond all praise.

"A list of Passengers Lost.—Mr. and Mrs. Fitzjames, four children, and servant; Mr. Haly, Mr. Montmorency, Miss Beadon, Rev. Mr. Bacon, Mr. Le Main, Mr. Blake, R.E., Mr. Burchell, R.E., Mr. Hunter, Mr. Nicolle, Mr. Cartwright.

"Officers Lost.—Captain Duncan; Mr. Dicker, surgeon; Mr. Hall, midshipman, died in boat.

"Steward's Department, Lost.—Brown, bedroom steward; Westphor, saloon cook;

Eager, boots; Read, captain's servant; Snibson, officer's servant; Anson, baker; Noel, purser's steward; Isabella McGurn, stewardess.

"A list of passengers, officers, and crew saved from the wreck of the royal mail steam-ship *Solway*, which took place on Friday night, at 12 A.M., of the 7th of April, about 20 miles to the westward of Corunna.—Passengers.—Capt. and Mrs. Wentworth, three children and servant, Mr. and Mrs. Davies, three children and servant, Miss Crawford, H. Kiewitz, Mrs. Levy, H. P. Thomas, Susanna Clark, Francis Savory, Mr. Geddes, Mr. Surh, Mr. Adamson, Mr. Ancram, Mr. and Mrs. Pell, Mr. Campbell, Hon. Mr. Dalzell, Mr. Watley, M. de Serralles. Officers.—Lieut. Hemsworth, Admiralty agent, Mr. Wilder, chief officer, Mr. Leigh, second ditto, Mr. Bevis, third ditto, Mr. Lane, purser, Mr. Carey, midshipman, Mr. Carlie, of Thames. Engineers.—Mr. Thomson, chief engineer; George Angus, second, T. M'Mathie, third, Joseph Robinson, fourth, Mark Rowforth, fifth, R. Irving, boiler-maker, A. Steadman, apprentice. Seamen.—Smith, Taylor, quartermaster, Gappy, Fletcher, Fenton, Snelling, Lamb, Browning, apprentices, Richards, Ladner, Rose, apprentices, Bell, carpenter, Woxall, boatswain, Gardiner, Homer, Smith, quartermaster, Davis, Meshood, Nobes, Morgan, Read, Taylor. Firemen and Coal Trimmers.—Whitaker, Wilson, Sweetingham, Gallagher, Maddox, Coleman, Ballantyne, M'Millan, Logan, Wallace, Robertson, Sinclair, M'Loghlin, T. Sinclair, T. Ward, Ure, Frost, Cannady, Darrell, J. Ward, Stevens, Shepherd. Steward's Department.—Mr. Kitson, head-steward, Harding, waiter, Ramsey, apprentice, Simpson, storekeeper, Duncan, waiter, Banks, head-waiter, Kirkup, ship's cook, Brown, second cook, Bradley, waiter, Pascoe, Admiralty agent's servant, Read, butler. N.B.—Mr. Gorcovia and Mr. Franks, passengers, stopped at Corunna."

The following particulars, as collated from various sources, appear to form the most authentic narrative of this distressing and calamitous occurrence.—This ill-fated vessel is the third that has been totally lost belonging to the Royal Mail Steam-ship Company since it sprang into existence, viz., the *Medina* having been previously wrecked off Turk's Island, and the *Isis* off Bermuda. It appears from the statements of Mr. Lane, the purser of the *Solway*, and Captain Lewis, of the Lady Mary Wood, that the *Solway* proceeded on her voyage without anything particular occurring, and put into Corunna to deliver and receive the mails. After having left that port about two hours, all the passengers and most of the crew (with the exception of those on duty) being in their berths asleep and unconscious of their danger, the vessel suddenly struck on a rocky shoal, called the Baldayo, within a mile

and a half from the coast, and notwithstanding the utmost exertions were used by Captain Duncan, the officers, and crew, the unfortunate vessel sunk within twenty minutes, in thirteen fathoms. Immediately on the ship striking the greatest alarm and consternation prevailed; but poor Captain Duncan, although so suddenly placed in this trying and distressing situation, behaved with the greatest coolness, judgment, and intrepidity. He was only anxious to save the lives of those around him, and appeared careless of his own so long as he could render assistance to those unfortunate beings placed under his care. He was last seen on one of the paddle-boxes, endeavouring to unlock and disengage the paddle-boat, to save those of the passengers and crew who had not taken refuge in the pinnace and first paddle-boat that had been launched. Under his direction the pinnace was first got into the water, and as many as it could conveniently hold were lowered into it, but the frail bark was not destined to reach the shore. From some cause still unexplained, it was capsized, and every soul on board perished. The first paddle-boat was then lowered, and into that, also, as many crowded as possibly could, and, notwithstanding there was no oar to assist them, it managed to reach the shore in safety by paddling, &c. It is supposed that many went down with the vessel, there being no time to launch the other boat that is kept on the paddle-wheel, to save those unfortunate beings left on board.

Those who were thus mercifully saved escaped, of course, with no clothes whatever but those they stood in. Mr. Lane, the purser, who was the last to jump into the paddle-boat (and then she was within two inches of the water's edge), was almost in a state of nudity.

The *Solway* was a Scotch-built boat, and this was her fourth voyage. She was a remarkable fast-sailing fine vessel, and had just undergone considerable repairs. She was first commanded by Capt. Britton, who was succeeded by Capt. Duncan, then the first officer of her. It is lamentable to add that the unfortunate man has been married but a short time. Mrs. Duncan, who is a Scotch lady, of great amiability, remained with her husband, at Southampton, up to the time of the *Solway* leaving, and left for her native place, in the *Tagus*, a few days afterwards.

The *Solway* left Southampton on Saturday, the 1st inst., and proceeded on her hapless voyage without anything particular occurring till she met the fate that has consigned her to the deep. The accident occurred about twelve o'clock on the 7th inst., exactly a week after leaving, and the night was beautifully serene, light, and pleasant. Scarcely a ripple was seen on the waters; had there been a fresh wind not a soul would have been saved to report the melancholy tale. Captain Lewis, of the Lady Mary Wood, who is an experienced sailor, gives it as his opinion that the vessel was lost in consequence of a strong eddy current driving on a shoal, and that, although danger was so near and unperceived, it was perfectly unavoidable.

Immediately on the vessel striking she pitched considerably head foremost, and as soon as the cold water reached the boilers they collapsed and blew up. It is supposed that many of our fellow-creatures perished by this mishap, and that it also furthered the more speedy destruction of the vessel.

The whole of the mails are, of course, lost, and, in fact, everything belonging to the vessel. Such as she is in thirteen fathoms, and most likely so much injured by striking so hard as she did on the shoal, it is not at all probable the vessel will be ever raised.

It is a singular fact that Mr. Edward Dicker, the surgeon, was also wrecked in the *Medina*, and afterwards in the *Isis*, and now the poor fellow, in the prime of life, is, without warning, and in an awful manner, called to his account by being wrecked in this ill-fated vessel. It is also a singular circumstance, but which shows a melancholy foreboding, that Captain Duncan, immediately he heard of Mr. Dicker's appointment to the *Solway*, remarked, half jesting, that, if harm came to him or his ship, he should attribute it to Mr. Dicker's presence, that gentleman having met with such unfortunate results in his previous voyages.

Among the passengers lost is one named Montefiore. This gentleman had recently obtained an appointment in Jamaica, through the interest of Sir Moses Montefiore, and had changed his original name (Levy) to that of his patron only a few weeks since.

Captain Wentworth, R.E., who was fortunate in escaping, together with his wife and children, was proceeding to Bermuda, to superintend alterations in the government fortifications of that island.

The Hon. Mr. Dalzell, who also escaped, is a brother of the Earl of Carnarvon, and was on his way to Antigua.

The Rev. Mr. Anson, who was lost from the rigging, was a Protestant clergyman stationed at Barrow.

Further intelligence is anxiously looked for by the next vessel of the Peninsular Steam Navigation Company, which will probably reach England on Monday.

The extraordinary preservation of nearly 60 of the passengers and crew in one of the paddle-box safety-boats alluded to in the accounts of the wreck renders the subjoined letter from Captain Chappell, R.N., secretary to the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, peculiarly interesting at the present moment. It is addressed to the inventor of the boat, Capt. George Smith, R.N., late commander of the *Excellent*, gunnery-ship, at Portsmouth.

"Dear Smith, I have, as you may imagine, but little leisure to enter into particulars respecting the loss of our noble ship, the *Solway*; but it would be an act of injustice did I not again bear testimony to the invaluable service rendered by one of your paddle-box boats, which, in a few minutes after the ship struck, was thrown into the water so hastily, owing to the alarm and confusion, that she was filled with water up to her thwarts, yet received above 50 men, women, and children, and, towed by one of the cutters, carried the whole safely back to Corunna, a distance of 20 miles, in a dark night, with a considerable sea on."

"If time had permitted to get the other paddle-boat over, before her pinnace was swamped, it is certain every one of the passengers and crew might have escaped, in the same manner that your two paddle-box boats alone rescued the whole crew of the *Isis*, amounting to above 100 persons, during a gale of wind and a heavy sea."

"I have long ago frequently given my opinion, with others, that no steamers should be permitted to go to sea unprovided with boats of this description; and, after their having thus saved 150 lives, surely the public will insist upon their being universally adopted."

"I remain, dear Smith, very faithfully yours,"

"17, Queen-street, Mayfair, April 17." "E. CHAPPELL."

The Lady Mary Wood brings the intelligence of the bark *Dale*, of and from Liverpool for New Orleans, Farley master, having sprung a leak and foundered on the 7th inst. off Lisbon; the crew were taken out of their boats by a Portuguese schooner, and landed at Lisbon.

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE AT SEA.—We copy the following melancholy account from a letter addressed to Capt. Joseph Cooke, superintendent of pilots, by Captain Cornish, of the ship *Pickwick*, dated March 1, in lat. 31° 10' N., long. 20° 40' W.—"On Sunday, the 19th of Feb., at 20 minutes past 5 o'clock, when in lat. 18° 20' N., long. 25° 10' W., ship going seven knots before the wind, and sailing much, with a heavy northerly swell, Mr. Cooke, the chief mate, and Mr. Henry J. T. Browne, a passenger, were about the decks. I then went on deck, when they gave over, and I thought no more about it. About ten minutes after, as I was standing on the break of the quarter-deck, I accidentally turned round, and at that moment saw a leg—I think of poor Cooke—level with the rail. I ran aft, but was too late. I then threw the life-boat overboard, put the helm down, and brought the ship right aback; cut away the gig with four men, and hoisted a light at the gaff-end. The gig returned about 10 o'clock, after pulling about for more than an hour; but, I am sorry to say, brought no tidings of either Mr. Cooke or Mr. Browne. I think they must have been stunned in falling, by striking on the quarter-barge, as they neither spoke nor made any noise whatever; indeed, we should not have known what had become of them had I not turned my head at the time of the accident. I never saw them afterwards." Mr. Cooke was brother-in-law of Captain Cooke, of the pilot service of Liverpool, and has left a widow to mourn his untimely fate. Mr. Browne, the other unfortunate individual, was a respectable young man, on his way to settle abroad.

TOTAL LOSS OF ANOTHER AMERICAN SHIP ON THE GOODWIN SANDS.—At an early hour in the afternoon of Monday last, these sands were the scene of another distressing shipwreck, that of a fine American ship, the *Hewes*, Captain Henson, belonging to New York, and bound for Hull. From all that could be obtained relating to the event it appears that shortly after one o'clock the ship was observed by the Deal boatmen bearing down the Channel, with sails close-reefed, the wind blowing a strong gale from the W.S.W. By the colours flying at the top of the mainmast, she could be discerned as being an American trader, and was seen to be making six and seven knots an hour. Nothing occurred until about three o'clock, just as she had got abreast of Deal, inside the Sande, when it commenced snowing heavily. This for a time hid the ship and all others from the shore, but on its abatement, which was in the course of an hour, the vessel was discovered to be on the Goodwin Sands with signals of distress hoisted in the rigging. Immediately several boats were launched from the beach to render assistance to the unfortunate vessel, and the first to reach the wreck was the smack *Industry*, master, William Partridge, belonging to Dover, which took the crew safely on board their vessel and safely landed them at Deal. Efforts were made to save the ship, but in vain. During the night the wind got up, causing a tremendous sea on the Sands, sweeping every obstacle before it, and by daylight on the following morning nothing could be seen of the ship; she had disappeared completely beneath the Sands.

The Commissioners of salvage sat at the Royal Oak, Ramsgate, on Tuesday, to adjudicate upon the claim of the Admiral Van Heemst, which has been on the Margate sands, and they agreed to award £1500 to the Master, and £1000 to the Grace Darling, laden with stone, from Goole, she having lost her mainmast; when the commissioners awarded £50 to the boatmen who assisted her into the harbour.

EMIGRATION TO AMERICA.—On Tuesday afternoon the American line-of-packet-ship *Philadelphia*, Capt. Hovey, sailed from the St. Katharine's Dock for New York. She carries out to the western world 200 emigrants, viz., 40 in the cabin and 160 in the steerage. She also takes out a full cargo of miscellaneous goods, being the best freight from London to New York this season.

Boston, March 29.—A ship of 500 tons (120 feet keel), varnished waist, and copper of half worn, was fallen in with by the *Mozart*, from Bremen (America) to the N.W. coast, when about seven days out.

HALIFAX, April 3.—It commenced blowing a heavy gale from S.E. on the night of the 1st inst., and continued till noon yesterday. The *Harriott* schooner, and *Granville*, have been in contact, and both received considerable damage. The *Fair Lady* schooner, from Canao to Westport, was spoken off Liscombe Harbour, Nov. 30, and has not since been heard of.

WESTPORT, April 16.—Some oars, marked "Lyra," and spars, &c., have been washed ashore on the Island of Funbothin.

BRACONOR, April 17.—The smack *Bedford*, from Llanelly to Southampton, has been fallen in with at anchor at the west end of Lundy Island, and abandoned, and has been brought in here, rather leaky.

MILPORE, April 16.—The *Charlotte Ryan*, from Cardiff to Waterford, sailed hence yesterday, struck on the S. Bishop Rock, carried away her rudder, became very leaky, and sunk this morning, S.S.E. of the South Bishop—crew saved.

On Good Friday a poor girl named Langland, a domestic servant in the employment of Captain Barwell at Putney, committed suicide by taking a dose of corrosive sublimate.

On Tuesday evening last, a girl named Pocock, who had been at Greenwich fair on the previous day, attempted to commit suicide by throwing herself into the Regent's Canal, near the Commercial-road. A gentleman named Berry, who observed the rash act, jumped into the water and fortunately rescued the unhappy creature, who was afterwards removed to the Ratcliffe workhouse.

GREENWICH FAIR.

It would have done anybody's heart good, whose sympathies were not quite blunted by the constant knocks and chafings of the rude world, to have seen the thousands of happy individuals who left London on Monday and Tuesday, but especially the former day, for this annual scene of merry-making, this pleasant outbreak to the majority of the working classes from their confined dwellings and close-crowded metropolis to the free space and pure healthy atmosphere of Greenwich Park. At a very early hour there was a busy note of preparation sounded at the several steam-boat piers along the river; and the fineness of the weather gave promise of a rich harvest to the various craft plying from the different stations. The streets were thronged with well-dressed people, the greater part of whom were progressing towards the river; those increased as the day advanced, and by three o'clock in the afternoon the masses of holiday-keepers waiting for their passage at the different wharfs, were so immense, that they became spec-

tacles in themselves. Nor was there a less multitude in proportion at the terminus of the railway: the trains could scarcely run fast enough to convey the passengers; and sturdy barriers had been erected to break the pressure of the crowd, and only admit such a number at a time as could be reasonably accommodated in the carriages.

About four o'clock the river below London-bridge, whose parapets were clustered like beehives with spectators, presented a singularly animated scene. Nearly all the vessels in the Pool had hoisted their flags in compliment to the holiday—bands of music were stationed at some of the wharfs or on board the boats, and almost every minute a steamer passed deep in the water from her crowded freight of human beings. It was only by extreme caution that numerous accidents were avoided, for the highway was covered with small boats as well, together with ships being towed into dock, and numerous coal barges, so that a perfect stoppage of several minutes was sometimes necessary. Every available corner of the decks and cabins of the steamer was occupied, and considerably more than two thirds of the voyagers were obliged to be content with standing room, during the journey, which under these circumstances was not made very rapidly. We were little under the hour going from Blackfriars-bridge to the point of debarkation; but everybody seemed in thorough good temper with themselves and all about them, so that there was no grumbling at the want of accommodation—they appeared only too happy to get there at all.

We landed at the Waterman's Pier after some little delay consequent upon inspecting tickets or enforcing payment when they were not produced, and soon found ourselves in the commencement of the fair, although that part of the diversion, properly so called, is confined to another part of the town. From the Ship Tavern to the gates of the park, the road was bordered on either side with stalls, games, and hand-waggons containing goods or refreshments of every description. Mr. Punch, too, had erected the temple of his drama at three or four points of the thoroughfare, at each of which (in the belief that there is but one Punch, and that one ubiquitous) he was amusing a delighted audience with his vagaries. Snuffboxes to throw at, refreshments of singularly untempting appearance, which nevertheless found eager purchasers, vendors of spring rattles, who insured "the whole fun of the fair for a penny," speculators in heavy stocks of Waterloo crackers and detonating balls, kept increasing, together with the visitors, as we neared the park, until the diminished breadth of the street brought them all together in one struggle to get through the gates, like the grains of sand in an egg-glass.

It was a great relief to exchange the dust and jostling of the street for the greensward and wide area of the park, albeit the grass was in some places perfectly shuffled away by the countless feet that had passed over it in the course of the day. We went by a number of stalls, with their goods displayed for the most part on the ground, on either side of the large avenue, and bent our steps towards the Observatory Hill, the chief point of attraction, where the great mass of people had assembled. Nothing could be more animated or mirth-inspiring, than the *coup d'œil* from the summit of this rise. The countless myriads of visitors, all in their gayest dresses, for the humblest amongst them had mounted something new, if it was but a ribbon, in compliment to the holiday; the perpetual motion of the different groups, and their various occupations; the continuation of the bustle to the river seen beyond the Hospital, covered with ships and steamboats as far as the eye could reach; and, above all, the clear, bright sunshine which spread over the entire panorama, apparently forbidding the dark, smoky cloud that hung on the horizon in the direction of London to advance, in the least degree, beyond its proper sphere, altogether formed a moving picture of life and festivity that we had seldom before witnessed, even at Greenwich fair. Indeed we were told by some of the fair people that they had never recollected such an Easter. We could almost have believed that London had sent forth the whole of its population to revel amidst the foliage of the park, had we not been aware that every other outlet of the metropolis was nearly, if not quite, as crowded with company.

The only contrasts offered to the lively, active groups on every side were the maimed and weather-beaten forms of the old pensioners. But even they were keeping holiday. Some of them, it is true, would have found it a task of no small difficulty to climb up the hill or run down it with the alacrity or headlong velocity of the younger visitors; so they contented themselves with sitting down upon the smooth turf to watch the others, or entertaining attentive listeners with their accounts of former engagements, in descriptions which depended more or less upon the fertility of their imaginations, but so ingeniously framed that they were generally contrived to end in an eleemosynary appeal to the generosity of the "noble captain," or other complimentary officer who listened to them. We passed one old tar narrating some tale of battle to two little boys, who were devouring every word that fell from his lips with that enthusiastic credence which only little boys can exhibit. As we passed we heard the ancient mariner expounding the position of the enemy. "You see, here was the French," he said, as he defined their imaginary situation. We glanced at the little boys, and foresaw, from their eager attention, that the narrator would soon turn the attack from his French to their "Spanish." It was evident that the juveniles looked upon the aged warrior as something far beyond Lord Nelson, who could have put Buonaparte into his pocket with the greatest ease.

The chief amusements on the Observatory Hill consisted in running down with helter-skelter rapidity, or scrambling oranges and apples amongst the boys on its declivity, which fruits were liberally showered forth by the more wealthy visitors on the summit. Frequently an unwary damsel crossing the "course" was entrapped by a handkerchief extended between two swift-footed swains, and compelled to finish her journey down the hill in much quicker time than she intended. And then what struggling was there—what exclamations of "Ha done then," and "Be quiet now," until there was no breath left to give utterance to these remonstrances, and the victim was hurried to the foot of the steep between her two reckless persecutors, fortunate if she arrived at the end of the descent without any downfall; for these accidents were of common occurrence, and roars of laughter arose from the crowds on either side when any luckless wight overran himself, and saluted the turf in consequence. The boys, however, who scrambled for the oranges were apparently perfectly insensible to anything like concussions or contusions. They jostled one another on the slope, and sometimes five or six fell over one another with violent impetus in the endeavour to clutch the fruit that bounded past them like a cricket-ball, in nine cases out of ten to be picked up by the quiet spectators at the bottom of the hill. But they did not seem to care about these accidents; they rolled over and over as if they had been made of Indian-rubber; and the next instant were upon their legs again as active as ever.

There was the same concourse of people outside the upper park gates, upon Blackheath, but the style of amusement was varied. Fortune-tellers and donkeys here formed the chief attraction; and the hirers of the latter continually-bedridden and belaboured animals met with as frequent falls as the runners on the hill, and apparently with as little consequences. The gipsies, also, were driving a brisk trade amongst the credulous, inviting everybody to peep into their own futurity. Indeed, we were so frequently addressed as "my pretty gentleman," and heard so many gratifying things for nothing, in the hope of luring us on to cross the olive hand presented to us with "a piece of silver," that we began to think our own lot in life was not so miserable after all. Not, however, that we had felt particularly despondent all day. We always endeavour to take the bright side of any circumstances we may be thrown amongst; and here there was no little care to be met with, and so much merriment—boisterous at times, it is true, and what very refined people would have thought common and vulgar, but withal innocent and heart-felt—that it would have forced us to be cheerful, in spite of our own feelings, had they been otherwise disposed. We were much amused at one fortune-telling group. A little fair man had evidently been prevailed upon by "the young woman that he kept company with" to treat her with a revelation of her future destiny. He had been listening, with a smirk of self-complacency, to the commencement of the gipsy's oration; but his countenance gradually fell as he heard something about "a tall, dark gentleman as desired to go courting her," until, in the implicit belief that the *Bohemienne* had not only the power of predicting, but also of directing, future events, he cut short the story of the prophetic, and led his intended away in great



GREENWICH PARK.

dudgeon. But we saw them shortly afterwards, and the cloud had evidently passed over.

To return to the park. Upon One Tree Hill, which derives its name from a trunk upon the summit, whose bare branches are presumed, at some period long lost in antiquity, to have put forth occasional leaves, but which now looks more like a tree growing root upwards—upon this elevation the principal array of telescopes was established, and the old pensioners who owned them, and adapted their focus to the eyes of the curious, found plenty of custom. A

few years ago the first sight always demanded, was "the men in chains"—the bodies of the pirates formerly suspended near the river side. But, alas! for the progress of civilisation; these entertaining objects have long since disappeared, and there is nothing of equal interest to supply their place, so that the pensioners are driven to invent fresh wonders. But what with the sights the visitors actually see, and what with those they persuade themselves they do, the end is apparently answered just the same. A few of the more reckless individuals were hurrying down the side of One Tree Hill, but the



TELESCOPE.

declivity was too steep, and the path too stony, to invite many adventurers. On the greensward below several merry parties were playing at the old game of "kiss in the ring;" others had established a party for "thread my needle;" and, in one less crowded corner of the park, we observed some dancing. We were somewhat astonished that we did not see more of this latter species of amusement, which, although forming the chief attraction of a *fête* on the Continent, is seldom followed at festivals of a similar nature in England, although amongst precisely the same class of people. A few orchestras disposed

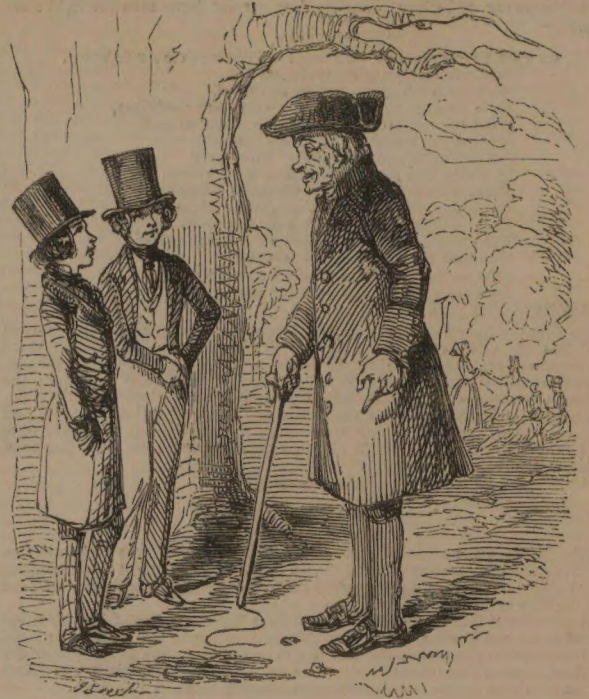
about the park for the dancers would have had a pleasing effect; but beyond the little group just mentioned, we witnessed nothing of the kind except the low riot and jostling in the canvass taverns of the fair, possibly the most objectionable features of the entire meeting.

The "fair" itself was a long narrow thoroughfare of stalls, booths, and shows in a lane leading from the town to the bridge at Deptford Creek, and formed the least attractive portion of the day's amusement. The crowd was so dense and disorderly as to threaten each minute the overthrow and deposition of the gilt gingerbread kings who



ONE-TREE HILL.

were ranged on each side, and in front of Richardson's theatre was absolutely impassable. Besides this leviathan of travelling spectacles there were a few caravans of perambulating wonders, but not so many as we had witnessed on former occasions. One was an exhibition of human deformities in the shape of fingerless boys and fat girls, that we had occasionally seen in Tottenham-court-road and Castle-street towards evening, endeavouring to attract casual visitors until ordered off by the police, in anticipation of which not unfrequently the horses were perpetually kept in the shafts. There were also some boa constrictors and crocodiles, on one of which in the picture outside a black child was represented as riding in an attitude of triumph. But looking at the pictorial representations of these wonders, and the caravan that was supposed to contain them, the chief marvel was the ingenuity of the contrivance that could dispose of such gigantic creations in so limited a receptacle. There was as usual an immense number of swings and roundabouts, together with "ups and downs" that looked frightfully insecure. The march of improvement had reached even these contrivances, and their cars were furnished with canopies of gay striped canvass, which gave them somewhat the appearance of eastern palanquins. But beyond these things there was very little to attract attention. The fair was evidently filled by the refuse of the park, and we were not sorry to fight our way out of its confusion and be once more allowed to breathe. The sole object of the greater part of its frequenters appeared to be to push their way violently through everything to its extreme limits and then to return again in the same manner.



GREENWICH PENSIONER.

"Well, here was the French, and there was we."

In the town every tavern and public-house was filled to overflowing with hungry, or rather thirsty, occupants, the clouds of tobacco smoke from the open windows proving the crowded state of the apartments. Great must have been the consumption of refreshments during the fair; for not only were the inns thus thronged, but also the eating-houses and tea and coffee-rooms had many more guests than they could reasonably accommodate, although there was by no means a scarcity of provisions. And even in the streets, on the stalls, this desire to administer to the cravings of the inward man was carried to the fullest extent. There were huge pieces of cold meat, from which "two-pen'orths" were cut and eagerly devoured; as well as tureens and fish-kettles of what appeared to be a species of eel-broth, which was doled out in tea-cups on the investment of a halfpenny; together with endless strings of sausages, and large pans of pickled wheiks; and, finally, various things meant to be eaten, as ocular demonstration proved beyond all doubt, but of texture and appearance that defied the keenest powers of investigation to discover what they were made of or intended for. Ginger-beer was quoted at a penny a bottle, and went off briskly; and oysters, as large as soup-plates, were offered at four for the same sum; whilst fried fish, liberally peppered with dust, were taken freely.



FORTUNE-TELLING.

As soon as it was dusk the steam-boats ceased plying; but the trains on the railway continued to run backwards and forwards every quarter of an hour. As we returned to town by the latter mode of conveyance, we met hundreds more proceeding to Greenwich, although at an advanced hour of the evening. Where they got to when they arrived (for the Park was by that time cleared of its company), or how they contrived to get home again when the fair closed, we cannot form the slightest idea. We had seen enough ourselves, and determined, before fatigue had turned our amusement into disgust, nor indeed were we sorry, at last to get clear of the increasing turmoil and confusion, to which, strange as it may appear, when we arrived in town, we found the usual bustle of Cheapside comparative seclusion and tranquillity.



THE EPPING HUNT.

The Epping Hunt, on Easter Monday, brings back many recollections of the good old days of suburban sports, when the Nimrods of the metropolis went forth, as in the earlier days of Chevy Chase,

To hunt the deer with hound and horn, and gathered in hosts as numerous in Epping Forest as did the borderers of Northumberland on the warlike frontiers of Scotland. Fortunately the sportsmen of the metropolis were not so pugnacious, or at least not so bloodthirsty, as their northern predecessors; for though it must be admitted that on more occasions than one the pleasures of the chase were diversified by a pugilistic encounter or two, arising from too vehement a desire to excel in the display of horsemanship, or from the resentment of indignation at being unhorsed and laughed at in the ardour of the pursuit, the combatants were never seriously injured, and a couple of black eyes and a bloody nose corrected the exuberance of momentary excitement, and restored the parties to reason. Easter Monday was a glorious day, not only for that class of sportsmen with which, in the days alluded to, Whitechapel and the northern districts of London abounded, but to the whole class of bold riders from every part of the town who could procure anything in the shape of a horse to "carry them up to the hounds;" and fortunate, perhaps, it was for some of the quadrupeds employed for that purpose that the hounds were tolerably well fed, or for the moment more anxious for sport than food, or it is much more than probable the living carrion which constituted on these occasions a large portion of the "field" would have furnished a hearty meal for the canine participants in the "day's diversion." But be this as it may, the sportsmen from Whitechapel were on this eventful day joined by the sportsmen from all other parts of London and Westminster. On that occasion even the peripatetic commercials from Duke's-place, and the regions of St. Mary Axe, were seen mounted on capering steeds, careering to the scene of action, through Houndsditch, as triumphant as Mordecai when honoured by Haman in the palmy days of their Hebrew ancestors. Tothill-fields—or, in the sporting phrase, Tothill-downs—sent its contribution of "rough-riders" to the chase; and many a gallant Rosinante, reserved for a season from the inexorable pole-axe of the knackers of Loman's Pond and Bermondsey, left the studs of the late Bill Gibbons and the celebrated Caleb Baldwin to make use of their last legs in the forest glades of Epping. But it was not only on horseback that the Actæons of that day made their way to Fairmead Bottom—the "venue," as the lawyers call it, or the "meet," as the mighty hunters before the Lord pronounce the locality of the commencement of the chase. It was in a vast variety of conveyances that the anxious and impatient mobs wended their way to that beautiful spot in the forest, Fairmead Bottom, to see the deer let loose from the cart, and join in the labours of his re-capture or death. There was a pleasing diversity of vehicles employed, and in motion from day-break, ay and long before the rosy-fingered morn unbarred the turnpike of Phœbus. There were then to be seen in long and rapid succession the Corinthian teams of the noble and the rich, the "heavy drag" of the more bulky and less opulent sportsmen, the four-in-hand, and the hackney-coach; the "go-cart" and the cart that was, "no go"; the capacious omnibus of modern interpolation was then not known, or in its neophytic state as a fly waggon rolled heavily over Lea-bridge with a load of foresters anxious for the chase and the sylvan honours of the glades.

Some pushed along with four-in-hand,
Whilst others drove at random,
In curricie, dog-cart, whisky, one
Horse chaise or tandem.

The "Eagle" at Snaresbrook presented at an early hour a busy scene. The large pond in the immediate neighbourhood was well calculated to quench the thirst and cool the flanks of the "locomotives," and the fluids supplied by the landlord added fresh vigour to the drivers and riders of the same. This was a half-way rendezvous of the engines and engineers, and here all having recruited their strength, and confirmed their resolution of being in at the "take," proceeded to the well-known "Bald Face Stag," the "whereabouts" of "Thomas Rounding," Esq., huntsman in ordinary and also extraordinary of the day. Here Tom was to be seen in all his glory. His hunting-cap and coat, his buckskin breeches and top boots, mounted on the horse that had borne him through the toils of many a busy day. He was,—for, alas! he has been gathered to his fathers and grandfathers for some time, a famous fellow in his day. His acquaintance with the forest was as intimate as the knowledge of a pickpocket with the labyrinth of the Seven-dials:—

He knew each lane, and every alley green,
Dingle and bushy dell of those wild woods,
And every rocky bourne from side to side,—
His daily walks and ancient neighbourhood.

And he had need of all his knowledge on Easter Monday to keep his sylvans in order, prevent his hounds from being crushed to mince-meat by the feet of the horses and the wheels of the carriages, and rescue the deer from ultimate destruction, or premature capture, from the entanglement of actual lanes of men, women, children, quadrupeds, bipeds, carts, coaches, cars, &c. &c.

In the accompanying illustration is shown the manner in which the deer was released from the cart; the same mode is made use of with all packs of stag-hounds, and there was no novelty in this respect at Epping. The animal, on being released, usually made its way for the thickest part of the forest, as if conscious that some hundreds of the pursuers would very soon be unable to thread their way through the intricacies of the ground, and such was the case. All four-wheeled and all two-wheeled carriages were very soon put *hors de combat*. "What shall he have that kills the deer?" was a question that in a very few minutes became of personal interest to very few persons. As in another of the illustrations may be seen, it was not long before

A chosen few alone the sport enjoyed;

and as the "chace" increased, a series of accidents, as represented, was inevitable: some fell from their horses; many horses fell from their riders; some were engulfed in mud and mire; some were knocked "up," others were knocked "down;" and before half an hour had elapsed, not a tithe of the original "field" were to be seen in the forest. The deer had a trick which was to some peculiarly

annoying, though others thought it capita fun: he would betake himself to one of the herds of his own species grazing in the forest, and then, instead of one quarry, the hounds and hunters had their choice of a score or two which to pursue. Here was perplexity, and that not a little, increased by the hallooing of Tom Rounding, the

yelping of dogs, the cursing of men, the cracking of whips, and the blowing of horns.

All this discordance, this
Discord, harmony not understood
was at length amended by the skill of Tom Rounding, who managed



UNCARTING THE STAG.

by some means or other to get a part of his pack upon the scent or track of the right deer, and the animal was, for the most part, ultimately driven to bay, as the cut exhibits, when, after a contest with the dogs, he was secured and taken back to the place from whence he came, not to immediate but to ultimate execution, i. e., to another day's sport at a subsequent anniversary. All this was followed, and indeed accompanied, by eating, drinking, singing, speechifying, and so forth; and, if no great encouragement to stag-hunting in its

more legitimate sense, was the means of amusement to hundreds of people, excited mirth and merriment, enforced good-fellowship, and furnished good exercise and diversion. Real stag-hunting is a manly and noble amusement, and when pursued as in some parts of the New Forest a most exciting recreation. The artist by whom these illustrations have been contributed is now in Hampshire, taking views of the forest scenery with which that county abounds, with which it is intended to embellish a future description of the Easter sport.



STAG AT BAY.

As it has been said, truly, that there is no pleasure without some alloy, so is the axiom of the printer in reference to the proprietors of the *Illustrated London News*, whose natural and sincere gratification and gratitude at the brilliant success of their design, and the loud public approval with which it has been crowned, is at last, in some measure, marred by a drawback, which is nevertheless a source of pride in itself, and certainly a peculiar and unprecedented novelty in the history of newspaper literature. It is surely a new complaint, that public demand for any periodical should exceed the means of supply with commensurate rapidity, and baffle the most active energies and spirited enterprise to keep pace with the patronage so pleasingly created. Yet so it is with the *Illustrated London News*; and "increase of appetite" has so grown by what it fed on that at last it is found—in the present state of printing machinery, and with the most perfect practical machine for printing in England—impossible to work off within the allotted time of each successive week as many copies of the journal as the public eagerly demand. It is true that, by dint of extraordinary exertion, the *Illustrated London News* has succeeded in supplying a circulation larger in amount than that of any other paper in the empire—but daily application and experience have proved to the proprietors that this circulation would be more than doubled if it were possible to furnish a supply. This is an emergency which the proprietors are ready and anxious to meet; and, while they have sincerely to regret that any of their kind patrons should have been disappointed, or that their zealous friends, the newsmen, should from time to time have been tantalized by delays, have to announce their determination to track all the realms of enterprise in order to find the means of meeting the public wish, and of disseminating their journal as far as the most generous patronage would have it speed. They have, therefore, not lost one moment in plunging into a fresh and enormous outlay to this end, and they have now the honour to announce that they have contracted for the

IMMEDIATE CONSTRUCTION OF TWO NEW MACHINES,
upon a novel and beautiful model, and with a power equal to the rapid production of nearly **FOUR TIMES THE PRESENT CIRCULATION** of the *Illustrated London News* within the period now allotted to the working off of the number supplied. These new machines will be got ready with all possible speed, and in the meanwhile the proprietors have to entreat the patience of the public and the news trade—and to repeat the expression of their gratitude to both for the warm interest which has been taken in their behalf.

As, however, all golden rules have their exceptions, so within the last week it has been the lot of the proprietors to discover that some few tradesmen, unable to procure copies of their journal as fast as they required them, have forwarded to their subscribers other journals in its stead. This is a dishonest imposition, which they are determined to put down, and they here earnestly request any of their friends who may have been thus disappointed to give them information without delay, in order that the fraud may be in every case attended by its proper punishment.

*. The *Weekly Dispatch*, in its last number, attacked the *Illustrated London News* for its publication of the Government Stamp Returns, which exhibited the unprecedented circulation of this paper, and which proved that we had progressed up to that circulation in the usual course of events. The *Dispatch*, however, intimates that we had purchased stamps for the unworthy purpose of public deception, and stakes its veracity upon a prophecy (he is a poor logician who has to imagine data in the future, instead of taking them from the past) to the effect that the next returns from January to March (moved for before the *Dispatch* published its prophecy, and therefore beyond the reach of any money influence of ours) will show a great reduction in our circulation—a reduction, we judge, of some sixteen thousand instead of sixty. We join issue upon this point, and we leave it to the publication of the next returns. We have only one other comment to make, and that is for the public. The great motive of journals generally to make the appearance of circulation is to promote their advertisement interest—this motive vanishes with us. We have never coveted, but have always limited, advertisements, and never will allow them unfairly to encroach upon a space which we have taught ourselves to consider the property of our readers. We have refused hundreds of advertisements during our brief but prosperous career, and can refer, though it be somewhat ungracious, to those whose favours we have been obliged to decline.

NEWSPAPER CIRCULATION.

The Proprietors of the *Illustrated London News* feel quite as much of the pleasure of gratification as of the pleasure of triumph in being able to place the following Newspaper Stamp Returns, just issued from the printing-office of the House of Commons, before our true friend and patron, the public. We leave society to make its own comment on a success which has been of its own fostering, merely remarking that the returns in question are only up to the close of the last year, and that since that period the *Illustrated London News* has been experiencing a rapid weekly progression—

Names of Newspapers.	Number of Stamps.		
	October.	November.	December.
Weekly Dispatch	250,000	300,000	225,000
ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS	115,000	134,000	264,250
Sunday Times	80,000	85,000	85,000
Bell's Life in London	80,000	120,000	90,000
Bell's Weekly Messenger	65,000	78,000	64,000
Weekly Chronicle	55,000	80,000	60,000

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. T. D.—Norham Castle shall appear.
W. M. W.—Thanks for the view of *Suicide*, which we think will suffice. The sketch of the *Floriana* shall appear. Write again.
A. Constant Reader—is thanked; but the translation of "Hero and Leander" is not suitable for a newspaper.
A.—We have not room for "Atlantis, or Shepherd-boy of Dartmoor."
Q. E. D.—The subscription in advance, of £1 6s., will terminate with No. 52.
M. D.—Norwich.—Letterpress descriptions should accompany drawings.
J. A. H.—Shelton.—The subjects enumerated are of too antiquarian a description.
C. R.—Worcester.—We have not space for the lines on Curtius.
A true Englishman.—The sketches are quite out of our way.
Naufragus.—The communication shall be attended to.
W. M.—Ryde.—The subject will not suit us.
A Subscriber.—Harding's is the best system of Stenography.
J. E.—The lines are ineligible.
J. L.—We never make invidious comparisons.
R. L. M.—The song is ineligible.
Alfred.—We shall enter into the subject whenever opportunity offers.
Sciotherticus.—Should send his problem to the "Mechanic's Magazine."
A Constant Subscriber.—Will find the event amply illustrated in our present number.
Floriculture.—is thanked. The series will be resumed.
Michael C.—e.—The ballad will not suit.
A. M.—To the Bee.—ineligible.
T. J. M.—Half-a-crown to the coachman and guard.
X. Y. Z.—Wait awhile. Thanks for the following corrections:—In the *Foreign News* of our last paper, under *Paris*, for "Chronicle" read "Chermside"; "£1000 a year" for "£400"; "Lovell's" for "Lovett"; "Thillon" for "Thillon."
Un Marinaro.—Yes; the launches, perhaps.
D. C.—Rugby, should send specimens.
A. B.—can recover if he has not been served with the customary notice.
A. Z.—Bridport.—Consult some member of Parliament.
We wish "Vox Populi" would pay his postage.
A. B.—If a view and description be forwarded it shall be engraved.
R. S.—should consult a respectable solicitor. The new law is not retrospective.
J. E. E.—A work on *Magna Charta*, in 2 vols., is published.
An ardent Admirer of the Drama.—If you wish to remain in a similar state of ignorance, continue to purchase the same publication.
E. R. H.—The verses scarcely reach our standard of merit.
H. S.—The ordinary news, independent of party politics, is sufficient for our space. Thanks for the other suggestions.
We have received a ready-written review of a book without the book; the publisher is Mr. Bentley. We do not know whether Mr. Bentley or the author has put this insult upon us, but the readers of the *Illustrated News* will know that we do not pass judgment upon works without the opportunity of fairly criticizing them. The exceeding bad taste of this style of communication should operate upon authors and publishers alike.
C. P.—is thanked. The subject is illustrated in our present paper.
Scotus.—is thanked for his communication.
H. B.—Glasgow, singly, the largest population. Manchester and its dependencies larger than Glasgow and its dependencies.
C. H.—should procure the *Eton* books: the "Grammar," "Euclipsus," "Cornelius Nepos," "Cæsar," "Salustius," &c.
A. G.—Thanks for the loan of the spirited drawing. The copies of the paper shall be forwarded to his instruction.
S. T.—All the numbers from the commencement are reprinted, and may be had by order of all newsmen and booksellers.
Chess.—W. P. C.—See the solution.
S. L.—"H. H." "R. H." "I. O. U." "D—," "T. D. W." and "Chirurgus" have been received.
F. A. E.—Don't be in such a pet. We thought the problem pretty good. If you can send us anything better we shall be glad to receive it.
E. S.—Please send the solutions and your address.
W. B.—Selby, and "J. A." Nottingham.—You can have as many queens or other pieces on the board at once as you like for your pawns, when they reach the eighth square.
A. Dab at Chess.—who cannot solve problem No. 20, and gives two reasons—1st. There may be an error in the diagram; and, 2nd. That we might intend to make fools of our subscribers on the 1st of April, quite forgot a 3rd reason, i.e. That he might be a fool himself.
N. R. H.—We are obliged to you for the problems, but should like something rather more difficult.
Urbanus.—Certainly the rook could mate in one move, but the problem was to mate with the pawn.
Strigius.—appears this week.
H. C. S.—is desirous of playing a game by correspondence.
J. M. and "Baz."—When a pawn is played two squares on the first move, and the square over which it leaps is attacked by one of the adversary's pawns, it can be taken en passant, as though it had only moved one square.
D. M.—The drawing from *Cork of the Grand Temperance Procession* will probably appear in our next number.
The pamphlet from the *Lahouer's Friend Society* is under consideration.
A Constant Reader.—We do not recollect.
W.—Everybody's Column.
N. R.—is thanked for his suggestion.
Cloten.—See our last number.

The letter of Mr. John Brachcroft Dixon on *Shipwrecks* is deferred, with many other letters on the same subject, for a future number.
"Faon."—Gray's "Elegy."

BOOKS RECEIVED.—"Hints to Servants"; "Perils of the Nation"; "Celebrated Crimes"; and several other volumes, which will be noticed the first opportunity.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1843.

When, a few weeks past, a number of merchants, bankers, ship-owners, and capitalists of the City of London memorialized the Prime Minister upon the subject of relieving the distresses of the poorer classes by an enlarged and comprehensive Government scheme of colonization and emigration, we took occasion to make a few remarks of warning, and to intimate our jealousy of any plan that might lure families from their native country with flattering promises, which circumstances might, mischievously and almost fatally, place beyond the reach or possibility of fulfilment. We then did not hesitate to admit that it would be safer to commit the destinies of emigrants to the natural protection of a maternal government than to the tender mercies of private speculators, who, for years and years, have gone on forming associations to betray, to deceive, to ruin those whom they allured. A very dreadful instance of this engendering of calamity by delusive projects has been presented to public observation during the past week, and, upon grounds of humanity, we take it up for the consideration of our readers. The case in question obtained publicity at the Mansion-house on Wednesday last, and presents many remarkable and distressing features.

It appears that a society, calling itself the "British-American Association," had been established for the purpose of inducing emigration upon an extensive scale. The names of the Duke of Argyll and the Marquis of Downshire were procured to head the directorship; many other noblemen gave it their sanction, and no less than forty baronets committed the authority of their rank and respectability to favour the impression that the association was worthy of trust. As a consequence—and with the implicit reliance which the general integrity of our nobility has taught the industrious classes to place in the moral protection of the great—a number of poor persons, anxious to better their condition, and plucked with penury at home, eagerly seized upon the promises of the prospectus of the Association—and, scraping together all the humble means within their power, broke up their establishments at home, enrolled themselves as emigrants for Prince Edward's Island, and committed their destinies to a ship chartered by the company, and owned by one of the directors—paying previously for passage and provisions, and for certain prospective advantages when they should reach their "golden isle."

They embarked and sailed—and had made progress many hundreds of miles, when they were overtaken by tempest, and so distressed by evil weather, as to be obliged to put back and make for the harbour of Cork. There they remained for some time—there, if they be not driven from the shelter of their vessel, they remain still.

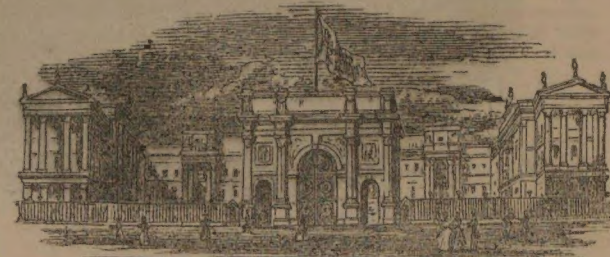
In the meanwhile the British-American Association is scattered to the four winds of Heaven: the Duke of Argyll has withdrawn from the presidency—the directors had dissolved their conclaves—the owner of the ship in which the emigrants sailed had mortgaged it—and the mortgagee given official notice of its sale. This is tantamount to a process of ejectment against the wretched emigrants whose money, means, and hopes have vanished, and who are left desolate and homeless, with no bourse but the workhouse, and no remedy but a melancholy philosophy over their most cruel wrong.

By the advice, however, of the emigration superintendent, they seek the assistance of the Lord Mayor, and at the Mansion-house is elicited evidence of the most dreadful description—evidence of a practical delusion on the part of the shattered association little short of swindling—and most deeply humiliating, we should think, to those nobles and gentlemen who gave their names to the scheme—and whom we declare emphatically to be morally responsible for the condition in which the emigrants are placed—at all events, responsible to the extent of instantly relieving that condition. We shall take a few passages from the testimony in question:—

Mr. Campbell: The association is completely broken up. There have been several executions put into the house in Bridge-street, and owing to what passed at the Mansion-house in October last, the Duke of Argyll, the president to the society, has resigned. There are actions at this moment going on against the Duke of Argyll, the Marquis of Downshire, and Sir James Colburn.—The Lord Mayor: This paper contains a list of first-rate names.—Mr. Campbell: Yes, but they are broken up altogether.—The Lord Mayor: The association may be broken up, but these noble men and gentlemen are not broken up. Are all these shareholders?—Mr. Campbell: No, they are only the vice-presidents and consulting council.—The Lord Mayor: How much of the million capital has been paid up?—Mr. Campbell: None at all. (Laughter.) Nobody paid up at all.—The Lord Mayor: Now, as you are a director, you can let me know what the plan was with respect to those emigrants if you had got them out to Prince Edward's Island.—Mr. Campbell: Twenty houses had been prepared by the association to receive them, and they were afterwards to be located there by our agent, Mr. Goodman, jun., a gentleman in whose talents and qualifications we have the utmost reliance.—The Lord Mayor: And what was then to become of them?—Mr. Campbell: They were to build more houses and work in other ways, and to be regularly located.—The Lord Mayor: And how were they to be subsisted?—Mr. Campbell: There was a month's extra provisions going out, so that they would be provided for a month after landing.—The Lord Mayor: And then take their chance of starvation. That is certainly a frightful alternative. These poor men have been deceived by the long list of high names, and are now thrown into the most serious difficulties.—Mr. Campbell: I have been deceived myself most egregiously as to the month's extra provision, the general practice is to give extra provision for only a few days after arrival. The association in this adopted a most liberal plan.—The Lord Mayor: Why emigrants under such circumstances may die from sheer starvation.—Mr. Campbell: So they may. (Laughter.)—Mr. Taylor: I am reduced to pauperism with my large family, and cannot afford to employ a lawyer. I have not only lost my passage-money, but I have been obliged to expend the money I had got together to apply to the purposes of labour in the cultivation of the land I expected to hold.—The Lord Mayor: I shall persevere in this inquiry to render you as much service as I can. Pray, Mr. Campbell, how many shares did these noblemen and baronets take?—Mr. Campbell: None at all. (Laughter.)—The Lord Mayor: I shall postpone the case, certainly, and I hope that some satisfaction may be obtained. I am decidedly of opinion that you have a claim upon the ship, and that she is bound to leave you at the place of your original destination. I suppose you would still go to Prince Edward's Island, Mr. Taylor?—Mr. Taylor: I should not wish to go without coming to a more clear understanding as to the power of the association. I understand that they have not an acre of land in Prince Edward's Island.—The Lord Mayor: What? No land there? Is that the case, Mr. Campbell?—Mr. Campbell: Not a single acre, my lord. (Great laughter.)—Mr. Henley: They bargained to sell me 150 acres. (Laughter.)—The Lord Mayor: It is quite impossible that any of those individuals, whose names have been used in this list, could have known of all this. Why, it is a most decided and heartless fraud. I

would send the contractors of it to Prince Edward's Island with a month's provisions. I consider the emigrants the dupes of a double conspiracy.

Is it not heart-rending to read this precious exposure of villainy, and to contemplate the calamity of these poor emigrants? A company without a farthing of capital, or an acre of land, heartlessly enticing men from their homes, and shipping them over far seas upon a visionary journey, with starvation as the reward of their enterprise and toil! Then when the storm beats them back to a home harbour, consigning them in ruin to destitution, the workhouse, or the gaol! And all this under the colour of aristocratic patronage, and with the cry of benevolence strengthening the hypocrisy of the treason and deceit. Justice calls aloud for retribution upon the criminals; and honour and humanity alike demand that the noblemen whose names have favoured the delusion should secure to the famishing victims compensation and redress.



THE COURT AND HAULTON.

The Queen and Prince Albert, the ladies and gentlemen of the royal suite, and the household, attended divine service on Sunday morning in the Chapel Royal, Buckingham Palace. The sermon was preached by the Dean of Westminster, who took his text from *Corinthians*, chap. xv., verse 20. The service was read by the Rev. Mr. Vane, Deputy Clerk of the Closet in Waiting.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent attended divine service in the chapel at Kensington Palace. Lady Anna Maria Dawson was in waiting on her Royal Highness.

On Monday the Queen and Prince Albert enjoyed their usual early walk in the forenoon in the royal gardens. In the afternoon her Majesty and his Royal Highness took a carriage drive in an open barouche and four, attended by Lord Charles Wellesley and Colonel Bouverie, the Equerries in Waiting, on horseback.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, Lady Anna Maria Dawson, and Mr. George Edward and the Hon. Mrs. Anson, joined the royal dinner circle at Buckingham Palace in the evening.

On Tuesday his Royal Highness Prince Albert, attended by Colonel Bouverie, honoured Sir Robert Peel with a visit at his residence in Whitehall-gardens, and inspected the collection of pictures of the right hon. baronet, visiting the picture gallery. His Royal Highness left soon after two o'clock, and returned to Buckingham Palace.—The Queen and Prince Albert walked in the royal gardens in the morning. In the afternoon her Majesty and his Royal Highness took an airing in an open barouche and four, attended by the Equerries in Waiting, Lord Charles Wellesley (Clerk Marshal), and Colonel Bouverie, on horseback.—The Earl of Jersey, Captain Francis Seymour (Scots Fusilier Guards), and the Misses Macdonald, had the honour of joining the royal dinner circle at Buckingham Palace in the evening.

On Wednesday the Queen and Prince Albert promenaded in the royal gardens of Buckingham Palace. Her Majesty and his Royal Highness took an airing in the afternoon in an open barouche and four. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent dined with her Majesty and the household. There was no addition to the royal circle.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert, attended by Colonel Bouverie, honoured the Reform Club with a visit on Wednesday. His Royal Highness was conducted through the principal apartments by Mr. Walter Scott, the secretary, and afterwards inspected the kitchen department, the different arrangements of which were pointed out to his Royal Highness by M. Soyer, who also submitted to his Royal Highness's inspection the paintings by his late wife, Madame Soyer.

A gentleman has arrived in town from the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg Strelitz, who, it is understood, is deputed to arrange the preliminaries of the marriage of the Princess Augusta of Cambridge with the Hereditary Prince of Mecklenburg Strelitz. His Royal Highness is expected to arrive from the Continent about the 28th of the present month.

A licence was taken out on Saturday by the Earl of Leicester for the solemnization of his marriage with a daughter of Mr. S. Whitbread. The noble earl is twenty, and the lady seventeen.

STRATHFIELDSAYE.—Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Augusta were expected to arrive on Thursday on a visit to the Duke of Wellington. In addition to their Royal Highnesses, the Crown Prince of Wirtemberg was also expected, and several of the foreign corps diplomatique. Sir John and Lady Shelley had arrived, and Lord and Lady Henry Cholmondeley. The Marchioness of Douro and the Right Hon. Charles Arbuthnot are amongst his Grace's visitants. The Marquis of Douro embarked last week for Lisbon, on his way to visit the Duke of Wellington's estates in Portugal. His lordship will return to England early next month.

THE LATE EARL OF HOPETOWN.—The remains of this lamented nobleman were removed on Saturday from Stevens's Hotel, Bond-street, to the Scotch steamer at Blackwall, to be conveyed to the family mausoleum in Linlithgowshire. The funeral cortege was strictly private, consisting only of the late noble earl's two brothers and the servants.

DEATH OF LADY LUCY FRANCES LENNOX.—We have to announce the demise of the above young lady, third daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Richmond, who expired at Goodwood Park, the family seat in Sussex, at half-past twelve on Saturday night. The premature death of her ladyship in the flower of her youth has plunged the noble family into the deepest grief, although the fatal termination of her illness was feared by the medical gentlemen who have been in attendance during her indisposition. The deceased was born June 3, 1828. The Earl of March and Lord Alexander Lennox, who left town late on Saturday night, reached Goodwood at half-past four on Sunday morning.

We regret to announce the death of J. H. Allen, Esq., of Cressley, Pembroke, who formerly represented the borough of Pembroke in several Parliaments. The deceased gentleman married a daughter of the late Lord Robert Seymour, and was brother-in-law of the late Sir James Mackintosh and M. de Sismond. He is succeeded in his estates in Wales by his son, Mr. Seymour Allen, of the 1st Life Guards.

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES &c.

The Bishop of Salisbury consecrated Crockerton Church, Warminster, on Thursday. The right rev. prelate consecrated St. Peter's Church, Bishopscote, Somersetshire, this day (Saturday).

CHINA.—The Bishop of London intends issuing a pastoral letter to the clergy of his diocese, directing that collections shall be made in every church and chapel on the Sunday after Ascension-day, in aid of the fund for providing religious instruction, in conformity with the principles of the Church of England, in China. A similar course is likely to be adopted by the other right rev. prelates.

The Bishop of Bangor has left London on a short visit to his diocese. The Archdeaconry of Gibraltar has been conferred on the Rev. J. P. H. Le Mesurier, chaplain to the forces. Patron the bishop.

GENERAL POST-OFFICE ORDER.—CHINA.—The following notice has just been issued by the Postmaster General, and affixed at the branch offices at Charing-cross, Old Cavendish-street, and Blackman-street, Borough:—"Letters for China, the Australian settlements, New Zealand, the Mauritius, or other places beyond the territories of the East India Company, intended to be sent by the overland mails through India, must be addressed to the care of correspondents in that country; as it is understood that, under recent regulations, they will otherwise be detained at Bombay for payment of the transit and ship-letter postage due to the Indian Post-office for their conveyance to their destination. It is not necessary that letters for places within the territories of the East India Company, forwarded by the Indian mails, should be addressed to correspondents in India, provision being made for payment of the Indian postage above alluded to in those settlements. By command, W. L. MABERLY, Secretary."

THE CASE OF THE PAUPER JOHN JONES.—In the course of the proceedings on Monday for the election of parish officers for the parish of St. Pancras, it was stated by Mr. McGahy, the vestry clerk, that the Poor-law Commissioners had appointed a special commission to inquire into the conduct of the directors and guardians, and of their officers, in the case of John Jones, which was recently taken notice of in the House of Commons, and which formed the subject of a leader in this paper last week.

Saturday Evening.

MOURNING FOR THE LATE DUKE OF SUSSEX.

An alarming fire broke out at the residence of a gentleman named Fairway, on the Lewisham road, on Monday night last, which is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. The loss of property, which was only partially insured, is very considerable.

DREADFUL DEATH OF A CHILD THROUGH DRINKING SULPHURIC ACID

picket guard succeeded in withdrawing the soldiers without any actual loss of life occurring.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

With this *jeu d'esprit* we dismiss those of our readers to Almac's as are of the favoured "received," and gently request those who may be rejected not to break their delicate hearts this summer; while to those who neither go, nor care to go, nor think of going, we can pay the compliment of believing that they entertain better ambitions, and have gratifications, if not more lively, at least of higher



ALMACK'S.—OPENING THE SEASON.

and more enduring cast—moreover we will further *condescend* to enlighten them with a technical description of the attraction from which they are contented to stay away.

Almack's Assembly Rooms are situate on the south side of King-street, St. James's, and are so called after Almack, the original proprietor, and often "Willis's Rooms," from the name of the present proprietor. The plan of the establishment is briefly as follows. To

the left of the entrance-hall is a spacious supper-room, with orchestra-gallery, &c.; it is tastefully decorated, and to give stability to the dancing *salon* above are several supports, in the picturesque forms of palm-trees. From the hall you ascend by a handsome stone staircase to the suite of rooms, four in number, viz., an anti-room, tea-room, and the ball-room, to the right of which is a large card-room. The ball-room is one of the most spacious *salons* in the

metropolis, its dimensions being about 100 feet in length, and 40 feet in width; it is chastely coloured—white and straw, relieved with gold and medallions of classic design; the draperies are blue and silver; and the vast apartment, when fully illuminated (with upwards of 500 wax-lights), has a most brilliant appearance. The greatest number of persons ever present in this room upon one occasion is stated at 1700.



LAUNCH OF HER MAJESTY'S STEAM FRIGATE "RATTLER."

On Thursday, the 13th, at half-past ten o'clock, about an hour before high water, the stupendous steam frigate *Rattler* was launched from the slips at the royal dockyard, Sheerness, into the waters of the Medway. This vessel is built on the principle of the invention of Mr. Smith, the patentee of the screw propeller, and will be immediately fitted up with boilers and engines and the necessary apparatus

for working the screw. She is of a remarkably fine model, and from what can be judged of her appearance, will be a most efficient and warlike craft, when her masts, rigging, and guns are placed on board. She is of the same tonnage as the *Polyphemus* steam frigate, and of the same dimensions; that vessel has portable wheels in boxes, and is built in that respect upon the old principles of con-

struction. The fact of this frigate, the *Rattler*, being now afloat, and about speedily to be fitted and completed for service, is important, because it will test the principle of the screw propeller effectually. The great advantages of this principle over the paddle-wheels and boxes, hitherto used in steam navigation, are that in vessels to be used as men-of-war the whole length of deck is uninterrupted, so that what

is going on at the bows of the vessel can be seen from the stern, and *vice versa*; and the whole battery of her guns can be worked uniformly, and under the direction of the captain. In short, the view not broken by paddle-boxes, and the deck, as it were, divided into two distinct parts. Another advantage is that the screw being under water is out of the way of mischief, and not liable to be damaged by shot; and a further advantage is, that she is capable of being turned about in a much smaller space than a steamer propelled by paddle-wheels, which, as everybody knows, takes an immense space in the water to perform her evolutions. Neither, it may be added, does the screw propeller retard the sailing powers of the vessel, which paddle-boxes must unavoidably do, from the awkwardness of their position and their largeness of dimensions. The *Rattler* was laid down about twelve months ago; she is built of oak, and constructed with great strength, which may be judged of from her deflexion or expansion upon the strain of launching being only half an inch. She does great credit to Mr. Atkins, the builder, who has shown his perfect professional knowledge in the building of this noble vessel. Her dimensions are as follow:—

	Feet.	In.
Length, extreme	195	0
Length on the deck	176	6
Length of the keel for tonnage	157	9½
Breadth, extreme	32	8½
Breadth, moulded	31	10
Depth in hold	18	7½
Burden in tons, 888 34 91		

The *Archimedes* steamer started from Blackwall at eight in the morning, with a number of gentlemen on board, members of the "Patent Ship-propeller Company," and the friends of the patentees, with the intention of being present at the launch. Owing, however, to a change in the time of launching, the *Archimedes* did not reach the scene of action until an hour after the *Rattler* was gracefully floating on the bosom of the Medway. The *Archimedes* was laid alongside of the new steam frigate however, and the company expressed themselves highly gratified with the fine mould and beautiful appearance of the new vessel. If the *Rattler* succeeds, as there is every reason to think she will, it is probable that no steamer will in future be built for Government with paddles. It is hardly possible but that the screw will come into universal operation; and that this may be speedily the case, we trust, not only for the sake of navigation, but for that of the talented and enterprising individual whose exertions have done so much for applying, in the best and most scientific manner, the power of steam as a means of navigation.

After the *Rattler* had been duly inspected and admired, the *Archimedes* started for town, and *screwed* up the river against a strong ebb tide in an admirable manner, completing the distance from Sheerness to Blackwall in five hours and twenty minutes, and arriving at the latter place shortly after eight o'clock.



LABLACHE.

It is now upwards of a dozen years since the first welcome of the London public was bestowed on this most deserving favourite; and each season increasing, if there were any room for it, in public estimation, he has outgrown the very recollection of all his predecessors. It is hard properly to characterise the merit of Lablache; it is so Proteus-like that at one moment we would say, in the words written upon the Roman comedian, "*Pro joci, quibus cunctus oblectabat*,"—there never was such "a fellow of infinite humour;" and, in the next, we would esteem it as a "*grande munus*" if he would "reassume the weight and dignity of the tragic buskin." Lablache is essentially an actor, and of the greatest versatility; his singing powers, although extraordinary, are subservient, or rendered so, to the delicate discriminations of character which he is ever fond of making. His voice is uneven in its register; it is not a bass nor is it a baritone; it is stentorian in its middle and upper notes, and tells *quoad vocem* better in *buffa* music than in *seria*. It is his fine conception of acting that carries him through a tragic part, but in comedy he is revelling at his ease at home in the full luxuriance of his birth-right—Neapolitan mirth. We have heard that Lablache was originally an orchestral performer—principal double-bass at San Carlo, and indebted to accident for the development of his dramatic genius. If so, what a discriminating old lady Dame Fortune often proves to be, blind as she is represented. To enumerate the characters, "from grave to gay," in which he is great, would be only to publish the contents of the Italian stage's *repertoire*: nothing comes amiss to him; and, like Persiani, he is always as ready to obligingly undertake a part as he is able to powerfully execute it. By-play forms the chief beauty of Lablache's acting. Who that ever saw him in *Leporello*, in the last scene, will not pronounce it inimitable? And again, the muttering his *pater noster* for his former wife, in "*Il Turco in Italia*," could any but a mind deeply imbued with reflecting fun ever dream of such racy imaginings? We have yet a treat in store—his *Don Pasquale*: may we hope that it will be speedily produced, that "laughter, holding both his sides," may enjoy the highest comic treat that was ever coupled with sweet music. Oh! that he could but speak English (he could if he liked), and that we might hear him say, in the words of *Sir John*—"My lord, this is a poor mad soul; and she says, up and down the town, that her eldest son is like you." What a *Falstaff* would there be in the person of Lablache, and what a mind to "fill it withal!"

THE EXPLOSION AT WALTHAM ABBEY.

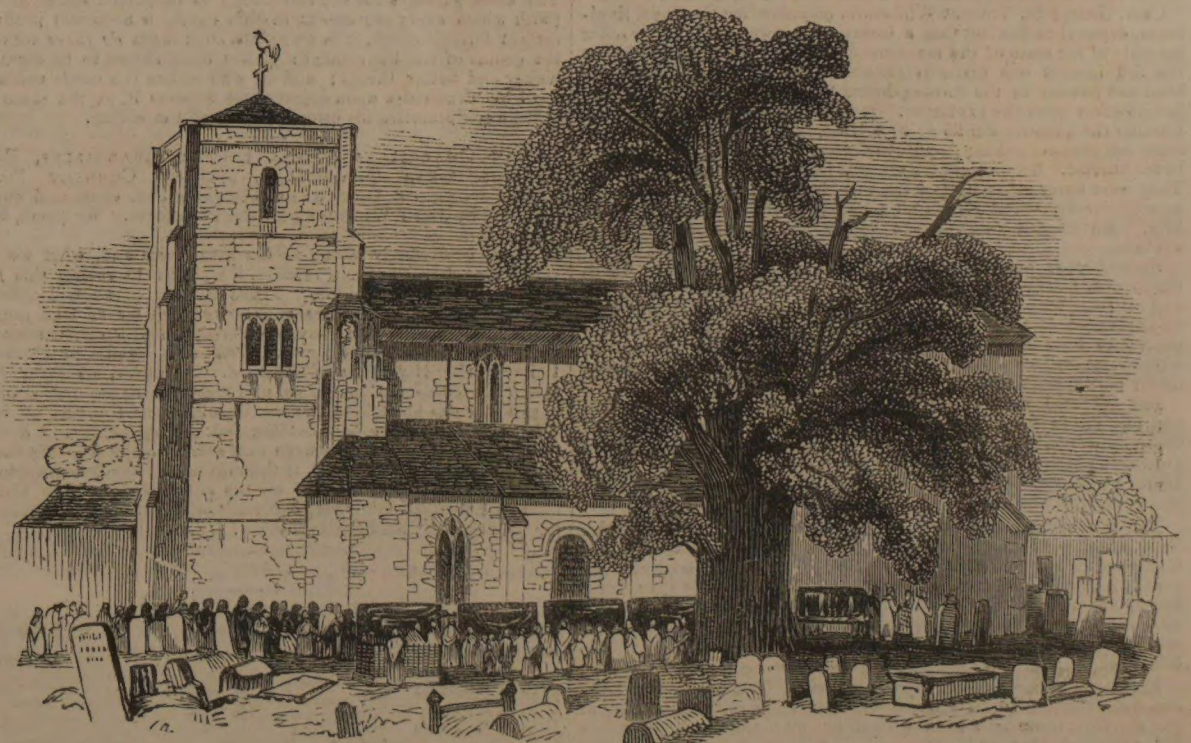
was our painful task to announce in our last the dreadful catastrophe which occurred at the gunpowder manufactory at Waltham Abbey, on Thursday, the 13th instant, by which seven unfortunate individuals were prematurely hurried into eternity, and we



FIRST EXPLOSION.



RUINS OF THE FOURTH MILL.



WALTHAM ABBEY—FUNERAL OF THE UNFORTUNATE WORKMEN.

this day lay before our readers a series of graphic sketches illustrative of the deplorable event and its consequences, which may perhaps be interesting to our readers.

The gunpowder mills at Waltham Abbey stand at some distance out of the town, on the side of a broad running stream, which branches out of the river Lea, is the property of Government, and is called Powder-mill River. Here a series of erections connected with the public service are found. They are built of wood, with slated roofs, and are termed Corning-houses, Press-houses, Washing-houses, and Glazing-mills. Four of these edifices, about 80 feet in length, and 29 or 30 feet in depth, have been destroyed—so completely demolished that nothing like the form of any one of them remains. Each is a black shapeless ruin. It is proper to state that they had been constructed on a plan which promised, in the event of an accident, to prevent the evil from extending beyond the place in which it originated. Between the corning-houses and the pressing and washing-houses, a strong brick buttress, 20 feet high, 15 feet thick, and 30 feet deep, had been built, which it was supposed would have proved an effectual barrier to the progress of fire. The hope, however, has proved vain. On Thursday se'nnight, the business being carried on in the usual way, about five minutes after three o'clock an explosion took place in the more northern corning-house. A few seconds afterwards the press-house and washing-house, separated from the corning-house by the buttress, also blew up. In a minute or two from that time the next corning-house, distant from the former about 200 yards, shared the same fate, and that in a few seconds was followed by a fourth explosion, and a second press-house and washing-house, separated, as in the other case, from the corning-house, were in an instant destroyed.

The corning-house No. 2, in which the explosion originated, was situated in the midst of a group of poplars and willows—trees being generally planted near buildings of this kind in consequence of the resistance they afford to any communication with a distant object, should an accident arise. In this instance they have been proved altogether ineffectual—trunks two feet in diameter have been snapped asunder and thrown to a distance of several hundred feet; while those which still keep the erect position are entirely bereft of branches.

It would be well if the ruin of the buildings, and the destruction of the stores, were all; but, unfortunately, in the works which first blew up a number of unfortunate persons were employed, not one of whom survives. Seven men were in an instant dismissed from life; five of them were carried over the river to a very considerable distance, and fell lifeless fragments in the marshes. One corpse was recovered from the ruins, and one dead body was found out of the building, but on the same side of the river. It was difficult to recognise the deceased, they were so blackened, shattered, and disfigured. The names of the unfortunate men who have perished are as follow:—Thomas Sadd, Edward Essex, John Newland, John Dudley, James Luck, Saml. Brown, and James Cole. Mr. Sadd was the master worker. On Thursday week he had been in the building but about ten minutes when the event occurred. The victims were all corning-housemen and persons of respectable character. Essex had worked on the establishment for more than half a century. Sadd's remains were soon identified by the blue coat which he wore, and by the loss of one tooth. He was said to have been carried not less than 130 yards from the corning-house, and to have lost one foot when he reached the ground. At a considerable distance from the ruins the impression made by the fall of one of the sufferers remains very distinct. The marks of the head, the shoulder, the hip, and the leg, were on Friday week most distinctly traced; and the indentation made by the body was in some parts nearly six inches deep.

Immediately after the accident many hundreds of persons repaired to the marshes. The bodies were collected, wrapped in sheets, and deposited in one of the buildings belonging to Government, at some distance from the ruins, there to await the orders which may be given for holding a coroner's inquest.

The alarm caused by this accident it is not easy to describe. A third and fourth building having been fired, from others that had exploded, distant from them 600 feet, it was not immediately clear that those which were still further off were safe. Not only were many windows in the town, and especially in the church, broken, but the effects of the shock were felt at a much greater distance. Almost incredible as it may appear, the report of the two explosions was distinctly audible in the metropolis. In Hyde-park, about ten minutes past three o'clock, they were heard, and amidst the prevailing stillness appeared so loud that several persons imagined them to proceed from the guns fired in celebration of her Majesty's *accouchement*. A lamp and several squares of glass at the Waltham Abbey station of the North-eastern Railway were broken by the concussion, and its mischievous effects were felt at Waltham Cross. The windows of Trinity Chapel, the chapel of ease to Cheshunt parish, which stands by the side of the main road, suffered considerably. Five females, who were collecting wood at a distance of more than a quarter of a mile from the mills, were thrown down, and for a moment deprived of sight by the explosion, and the accompanying glare. The quantity of gunpowder in the works at the time is supposed to have exceeded 4000 lb., and the amount of property destroyed is estimated at nearly £12,000.

The interest felt with respect to this deplorable catastrophe, so far from having diminished on Saturday, was, if possible, greatly increased, not only in the immediate locality, but in the surrounding country. At ten o'clock on the morning of that day Mr. Lewis, the coroner, attended on the spot, accompanied by a respectable jury, to inquire into the particulars of the shocking event. After the jury had been sworn they adjourned to a place called the Barrel, situated near the scene of the sad catastrophe, to view the blackened and mutilated remains of the poor men whose lives had been lost by this melancholy occurrence. Some of the corpses had the limbs detached in a most frightful manner.

On the return of the jury a great number of witnesses were examined, touching the state of the machinery and the circumstances under which the unfortunate men killed were last seen alive.

Capt. George St. Vincent Whitmore, commanding the Royal Engineers, deposed to the fact that a formal report was made to his office monthly of the state of the machinery, and the report he received on the 3rd instant was perfectly satisfactory. He said that had there been less powder in the corning-house than there was it would have had no effect upon the explosion. It would have been just the same whether the quantity was 35 or 40 barrels. He wished particularly to state that persons making powder in Government establishments were never hurried. There was no necessity that they should be hurried. They were never called on to make a particular quantity of powder by a particular day. The cause of the accident was quite unknown to him. An electric shock would ignite gunpowder, and make it explode.

Several other witnesses having been examined to the same effect, the coroner briefly addressed the jury, who retired for a few minutes, and returned with a verdict of "Accidental death," accompanied by an expression of their unanimous opinion that the manufactory appeared to have been conducted by Captain Tulloch, the inspector, with every possible precaution for the safety of the men employed under his superintendence.

The deceased were all married men. Mr. Sadd has left a widow and one child; John Newland a widow and eight children, most of them, however, are grown up; Edward Essex, a widow and two grown-up children; James Cole, a widow and four children; James Luck, a widow and one child; John Dudley, a widow and one child; and Samuel Brown, a widow and two children.

The interment of the bodies, with the exception of that of Mr. Sadd, which was removed to a family burial-ground at some distance, took place on Saturday afternoon, at five o'clock, in the parish churchyard. A great number of persons assembled to witness the solemn scene, and a feeling of deep sorrow for the fate of the unfortunate men evidently filled the minds of all present. The tragical occurrence has made an impression on the people of the village and neighbourhood which will not be effaced during life.

In the course of Saturday some billstickers from an obscure London weekly print, which appears desirous of acquiring notoriety at any sacrifice, came into the town and put up placards, announcing a full report of what had occurred. The townspeople did not feel flattered by this mark of attention, and the bills were torn down.

Their remark was that all the particulars were already sufficiently known there, and those who were bereft of their friends did not wish to be further reminded of the calamity. The funerals were conducted in the most respectable manner—it was understood at the expense of the Government. Captain Tulloch, who has the chief direction of the works, has noticed in the most feeling way to the widows and others who are sufferers from this mournful accident that every effort will be made to alleviate their affliction.

MUSIC.

NATIONAL IRISH MINSTRELSY.—We are glad to perceive that Mr. White, the Irish melodist, continues his highly popular entertainments, at the Hanover-square Rooms, with gradually increasing success, and that arrangements are being made for gratifying the lovers of Irish music by holding a Grand Bardic Festival, to be got up on an unprecedentedly magnificent scale, at one of the royal theatres. We cannot doubt that there is sufficient Irish patriotism in London to compensate this talented and enterprising gentleman for his novel and interesting undertaking. Mr. White's last entertainments were entitled "A Night with Moore," on which occasion he delivered a beautiful lecture on the national minstrelsy of Ireland, in which full justice was done to the genius of the bard of Erin. The conclusion of the lecture we considered exceedingly appropriate. "My imagination leads me," said Mr. White, "at this moment to behold 'the bard of love' in the evening of his day, after a life of genius variously and honourably employed, peacefully reclining under the shade of his well-won laurels, enthroned amid a brilliant circle of those fair worshippers at the shrine of Irish genius whose 'Sensitive hearts and sun-bright eyes' he celebrated in his youth, and thus exclaiming aloud in the fullness of heart—

'When youth's bright days are o'er,
And hope's young fancies fled;
And boyhood's dreams no more
Their halo round me shed—
When smiles that led me on
Through pleasure and through pain,
When all those joys are gone
How can I love again!'

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL CHIT CHAT.

HANDEL IN ITALY.—It is with pride and pleasure we learn that the "Messiah" of our adopted musical Samson was to be produced at the Conservatoire of Milan during Passion-week. This shows there are yet some in Italy who have a taste beyond rousing and unmeaning *fiorette*. We question very much, however, if ample justice can as yet be done to that immortal work, even in the land of song—particularly in its choruses, which require long study and habitual acquaintance.

FINE NAMES.—Mdlle. Löwe is shortly to appear at Genoa, in the opera of "Nabucodonasor," with the tenore Eugenio Musick and the basso cantante Raffaele Ferlotti!

NATIONAL ENCOURAGEMENT.—We have heard that a certain illustrious personage at Madrid is about to erect a theatre for the exclusive production of native opera. If certain illustrious personages in our land were to follow the example, we should not so often read of the triumphs, in other lands, of exiled "sons of song!"

SHE WOULD AND SHE WOULD NOT!—It is with great pleasure we hear that the celebrated vocalist Mrs. Wood has returned from the gloom of a convent to the domestic cheerfulness of her home. We indulge in a reasonable hope that we may once more be gratified—nay, delighted—by hearing her "discourse most eloquent music."

NEW MUSIC.

ONCE MORE THAT LAY, MY SWEET LUCILLE. Ballad by Labitzki. Tolkien.

Labitzki, we believe, is the author of some favourite waltzes, à la Strauss, which have undergone all the contortions of mutilation, adaptation, and vocalisation, as in the present instance is most cruelly set forth, that is, if he ever published or acknowledged such a vile parody upon Reisiger's waltz (commonly called Weber's last) as this specimen of misapplied ingenuity exhibits. The discrepancies of the two prosodies, those of the poetry (?) and music, render the thing totally unworthy of serious criticism.

THE SUMMER FLOWERS ARE NEARLY PAST. The words by Thomas Haynes Bayley, Esq.; the music by John Barnett. L. Williams and Son.

This must have been written when the early spring promises of Barnett's undoubted genius blossomed more under the influence of an ardent hope than of a matured judgment. He would not write so now, unless under the influence of carelessness or indifference—a state into which we trust he has not yet, nor ever will fall, whatever we may think of his late silence and the avowed cause of it.

THE HUNTER'S BRIDE. Tyrolean Song, by Madame Stockhausen. The music by Edward F. Reinbault. L. Williams and Son. A graceful, unobjectionable trifle, if it were not the echo of a thousand predecessors in the same style.

DEUXIEME GRAND CONCERTO, en F mineur, pour le Piano-forte; dédié à Madame Anderson (de Londres). Par Frederic Chopin (de Varsovie). Wessell and Stapleton.

The opening *tutti* of this concerto is spirited and well conceived: the subject at page 2, first played by the wind instruments and then taken up by the violins, is graceful and agreeably plaintive; but we do not exactly understand the connection between bar 5 (stave 3) and bar 1 (stave 4); neither is the harmony of bar 1 (stave 5) unexceptionable. But the chief fault of this composition is its restless excursive nature, its total want of *figure*, and scantiness of melody. The same passages for the two hands to be played simultaneously (with which every movement in this concerto abounds) produce a certain forcible effect, it is true; but such *tricks de force* are not in the genius of the instrument: it has been shown to be capable of higher and better things; and he who makes it a *corde volante* to twirl his dexterities upon injures and debases it, at the same time that he compromises his own character as a musician.

INDIAN QUADRILLES, ROYAL SCOTCH QUADRILLES, ROYAL HIGHLANDERS' QUADRILLES, MEDLEY COUNTRY DANCE, THE DUKE OF CORNWALL QUADRILLES, composed and arranged by JOHN WEIPPERT for the Piano-forte. Weippert, Soho-square.

It would be uselessly taking up our own space and, what we value more, the attention of our readers, if we were to review this *fasciculus* of quadrilles *seriatim*. There is little or no real difference between one set of quadrilles and another, so far as true music is concerned. As long as they are *metronomically* constructed it is no matter whether they proceed from Kamschatka or Otaheite—India or the Highlands of Scotland. Moreover, whatever *Mon. Quadrille* touches he mutilates, and therefore we are not much inclined towards his habitual desecrations. Since the first set of the "Lancers" we have had nothing but arrangements and *derangements* of what should have been held sacred in the art. By the way we should like to know what is the meaning of the lithographic portrait of an elderly gentleman on the title-page of "The Duke of Cornwall Quadrilles." May there not be an error of the press, and for "Cornwall" read "Devonshire?"

CHESS.

Solution to problem No. 21.

(White to move and mate in four moves, but not with the Pawn, as stated last week by mistake.)

WHITE.	BLACK.
R to Q R 8th ch	K takes R
B to Q 5th ch	K to Q Kt sq
R to Q R 8th ch	K takes R
B P one square, and checkmate.	

We must defer the chess problem until next week.



THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue Chaussée d'Antin, April 17, 1843.
Mon cher Monsieur,—Our great and long-expected fête of Longchamps is at length past, and a more triste and sombre affair, so far as fashion is concerned, has not been witnessed for many years; indeed, so poor was the assemblage that it would be unfair to form any judgment of our fashions by what was observable there; I shall, therefore, confine my observations to costumes I have met with in the public streets, in public promenades, and in those réunions wherein are to be seen the most fashionable women whom Paris can boast, and whose invariable good taste is a guarantee for the excellence of everything they wear. In the first place let me remark that the approaching season does not appear to have diminished in the slightest degree the vogue for black lace; on the contrary, it would appear to be an article of indispensable necessity in the completion of every description of toilette. We see it produced in every shape and form, lace camails, lace scarfs, lace flounces, and lace trimmings; in fact, it appears to be an article of general use and general fashion. In our public promenades I have remarked, with much pleasure, the appearance of robes in Chinese Pekins of a dark colour, ornamented in alternate squares by an embroidery of pearl-coloured gauze, disposed in lozenge fashion. The corsage of these robes is half high, with a triple fold, the front trimmed with a puffing of the same stuff laid upon the fold from the middle of it for about one half of the corsage, whence it springs on each side to the epaulettes; an edging of pearl-coloured gauze placed upon the fold serves for a border, and the sleeves are quite plain. Another robe I observed was made of dark-coloured cashmere, worked in spots upon the front of the skirt. The corsage of this dress was high and plain, but entirely covered with embroidery; the sleeves plain, and worked in the form of Hungarian dresses. Both of these costumes were very pretty and very graceful. As a general observation, I am inclined to say, though I do not attach much importance to the alteration, that at the present moment robes are made somewhat longer, but less wide, than has been the fashion latterly. The corsage of full-dress robes is plain, pointed, and made in three parts; half-dress robes are gathered in the back, and have the front plain, with three large plaits. It is very difficult, at the present moment, to say what is the prevailing mode in hats or capotes, or to give any positive details for some few days yet to come. So far, however, as I can judge, I should say they are worn with the passe small, but with long side-pieces coming low on the face. The course of a very few days, however, will enable me to give more accurate details upon this subject. I have already mentioned to you the very general use of the hair tissues for under petticoats: the improvements that have been made in this invention and the perfection to which it has been brought are perfectly marvellous, and, as you may suppose, add greatly to the set of the upper garment. The article of pocket-handkerchiefs still continues to be made as much an article of luxury as ever, and, really, the taste with which they are got up here is beyond all praise. Only very recently I had an opportunity of examining some destined for the trousseaux of three very high and distinguished families, and I declare to you I have seldom or never seen anything more beautiful either in design or execution. The embroidery on them was perfectly exquisite; the lace and the bazonry together gave them an air of extraordinary richness; and the whole formed a tout ensemble singularly elegant. I trust my next communication will be more valuable. Adieu, &c., HENRIETTE DE B.

TO THE COMET.

"Thereby hangs a tail!"—SHAKESPEARE.

Lone wanderer of the trackless sky!
Companionless! Say, dost thou fly
Along thy solitary path,
A flaming messenger of wrath—
Warning with thy portentous train
Of earthquake, plague, and battle-plain?
Some say that thou dost never fail
To bring some mischief in thy tail:
For ignorance doth ever see,
Wrapped in its vain credulity,
Coupled some dire mishap with thee.
Rare visitant! Since last thy light
Flamed on the starry brow of night
How much of change—of weal and woe—
Hath mingled in this scene below!
And thou the while, with thy lightning wing,
Whither hast thou been journeying?
Other systems hast thou been near,
Whose peopled planets have looked on thee
With the like feelings of awe and fear,
Eager to dive, as we are here,
Into the depths of thy mystery?
Or, of a higher intelligence,
Can they discern thy purpose clear,
And note the way thou dost dispense
The bounties of Beneficence?
Baffler of human wisdom! when
Wilt thou disclose to mortal ken
The wondrous mystery round thee thrown—
Thy purpose and thy being make known?
What art thou? Riddle of the sky!
Thou puzzle of philosophy!
Thine office what? Hath human wit
In vague surmise conjectured it?
Or Science e'er one scheme revolved
Which hath aright the problem solved?
Art thou, as quaintly told in story,
For sinning souls a purgatory?
The fierce extremes of cold and heat
Alternately in thee to meet:
Thick-ribbed in ice at thy apellion,
And scorched with fire at perihelion.
Or, art thou some young runaway star,
Enticed from thine own bright system afar,
To rove awhile 'mid the orbs that lie
Far scattered throughout immensity?
Or, as some sage philosopher
Doth with dogmatic tone aver,
A liquid globe solidifying—
Thy garments in the sunbeams drying?
If true, there's then no fear thou'lt
smoke us;
For quoth he (surely not to joke us)
"I'll solve the riddle—hocus-pocus—
'Tis nought but rays drawn to a focus!"
So doth sagaciously explain
The marvel of thy fiery train.
Or, if we cannot credit these
So fanciful hypotheses,
Shall we one jot be nearer right,
If in opinion we unite
With chymists, in thinking thee
A mass of electricity,
Which round Creation's skirts doth
run,
Collecting fuel for the sun?
Art thou, as some incline to think,
With other worlds connecting link?
Or, if thou'rt neath Sol's sole domination
(As seems most orthodox opinion),
What is the twofold power which still
Fashions thy co'ise and speed at will?
First drives thee on a headlong race
Far in illimitable space;
And then, anon, with slackened pace,
As wearied, homeward turns thy face?
Joining with force centrifugal
Its opposite, centripetal,
In mixture strange—as sometimes
seen
'Mong mortals in this snug terrene.
Just as some maids, if lovers burn,
Quick into icicles will turn;
But, should their ardour cool, why
they
Melt into loving mood straightway:
As though, when the caloric went
From one 'twas into 't'other sent.
So, when thou'rt furthestest on thy course
The sun exhibits most his force;
And thou exertest most thine own
When near'st thy monarch's burning
throne.
But 'tis in vain we speculate
On what may be thy mystic state;
Vague guesses all! We cannot part
The gloom which hangs o'er what
thou art.
Enough for us—thou dost fulfil
The mandate of Jehovah's will—
On thine erratic mission sent
Wide through the starry firmament.
As genius on its devious way—
Though to the plying sons of care
Lawless it seems to go astray—
Hath its appointed limits there:
So thou, though seemingly run riot,
Art bound by the Almighty fiat—
Urged by the same unerring Cause
That gave the circling planets laws
J. LATEY

NATIONAL SPORTS.

NEWMARKET CRAVEN MEETING.

Of all the weeks in the year, the motto of that whose end we have now to deplore is *sua cuique voluptas*. Easter is everybody's holiday, from the exquisite who lives upon the air—of the last new opera, and moves by the grace of one of Adams's double-spring barouches, to the inelegant who "bolts" fat bacon, and swings upon a gate. Cudgel-playing and the ancient concerts, Greenwich fair and the British Gallery, Windsor Castle and the Eagle Tavern—these, and a thousand similar treats, await the true-born Briton who, in the spirit of a proper patriotism, "lives at home at ease." And to such as may not, haply, be so placed as that these pleasures should be within scope of their immediate enjoyment, are there not these columns, wherein they may read of all that passes in this happy island, as in a library, and look upon each scene in its counterfeited presentment, even as in nature itself? Such being the case, leaving to others to cater for other tastes—and well they will provide—we enter upon our peculiar province, and hasten to tell of all that befel, and promises to arise out of, the event named at the head of our paper. The Newmarket Craven week set in with the good old-fashioned weather once common to the season, and both for company and meet preparation was all that need have been desired. If the sport was not the most brilliant, certainly the deductions from it are of great moment to very many whom they will concern. Cotherstone, an extreme outsider for the Derby during the greater portion of the winter, won in a canter both the great races—the Riddleworth and the Column—and is now the best favourite for the great Epsom event! Here is a revolution for the book makers. Then comes another outsider, Gaper, laid against at 50 to 1, now at one-fifth of that price, and looking up! There Cataract, a horse backed by his party for "a mint of money," runs on Wednesday for 100 sovs, sweepstakes, with 3 to 1 on him, and is beaten by an "Irish" with an awful name, one "Bourra Tomacha," with graceful ease. All these things have set the ring on the *qui vive*. Already has the spring running murdered the sleep of the speculative. There will be great efforts made to square accounts of the Craven. The shape they will assume at Chester will most probably be a cross—this is our "*verb sap*."

The Craven Stakes of 10 sovs. each, for three yrs.-old, 6 st.; four, 8 st. 4 lb.; five, 8 st. 13 lb.; six and aged, 9 st. 5 lb. A. F. (5 Subs.)
Mr. Stephenson's Ma Mie, 4 yrs. (Mann) 1
Lord G. Bentinck's Discord, 6 yrs. 2
Duke of Grafton's Utica, 3 yrs. 3
Mr. Baxter's Magna Charta, 3 yrs. 4
Betting—5 to 4 agst Discord, and 5 to 4 agst Ma Mie. Discord made running nearly all the way, Ma Mie following in his track to the Abingdon Mile Bottom, where she closed with him; half way up the cords she challenged, and won very easy by half a length; Utica a moderate third, and the other beaten off.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, and 5 forfeit if declared, for three and four years old. D.M. (10 Subs.) Three declared.
Col. G. Wyndham's Tom Thumb, 3 yrs, 6 st. (Casidy) 1
Lord G. Bentinck's St. Jean d'Acre, 4 yrs, 8 st. 7 lb. 2
Betting—3 to 2 agst Tom Thumb, 5 to 1 agst St. Jean d'Acre.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, 10 forfeit, for four-year-olds and upwards. T.V.C. (7 Subs.)
Mr. J. Day's St. Lawrence, 6 yrs, 8 st. 8 lb. (Mr. J. Day, jun.) 1
Colonel Peel's Garry Owen, 6 yrs, 8 st. 12 lb. 2
Betting—2 to 1 agst St. Lawrence.

The Riddleworth Stakes, 200 sovs. each, h. st. Ab. M.
Mr. Bowser's Cotherstone, 8 st. 4 lb. (F. Butler) 1
Lord Eglington's Pompey, 8 st. 7 lb. (Lye) 2
Mr. Thornhill's Elixir, 8 st. 7 lb. (Chinney) 3

Betting—6 to 5 agst Cotherstone; 6 to 4 agst Pompey; and 7 to 2 agst Elixir. Pompey made the running to the bushes, where Cotherstone took it up, carried it on to the end, and won easy by three lengths. Elixir never showed in front.

Deciding heat for the 50 sovs. Sweepstakes.
Captain Colquhoun's Pickpocket (Marson) 1
Mr. Watt's Pine-apple 2
Ryen and 11 to 10 on Pine-apple. Won cleverly by a length.
Match—100, h. ft, 8 st 7 lb each. D.M.—Lord Chesterfield's Ainsworth (Nat), beat Colonel Peel's Dickens, in a canter.

NEWMARKET, WEDNESDAY NIGHT.—LATEST BETTING.

THE DERBY.—5 to 2 agst Scott's lot; 4 to 1 agst Cotherstone; 9 to 1 agst A British Yeoman (taken); 13 to 1 agst Gaper (taken); 20 to 1 agst Gamecock; 25 to 1 agst Winesour; 27 to 1 agst Aristides; 30 to 1 agst Amorino (taken); 30 to 1 agst Maccabeus; 30 to 1 agst Parthian (taken); 33 to 1 agst Languish colt; 35 to 1 agst Cornopae; 35 to 1 agst Newcourt (taken); 45 to 1 agst Mercy colt (taken); 50 to 1 agst Fakeaway; 60 to 1 agst Pickpocket.

CHESTER CUP.—8 to 1 agst The Corsair; 10 to 1 agst Millepede; 14 to 1 agst Queen of the Tyne; 20 to 1 agst Brother to Harpurhey; 25 to 1 agst Scalteen.

We understand that Lord Verulam has challenged all England with Robert de Gorham, to run the two middle miles at Newmarket, for 500 guineas a side, provided he is allowed 3 lb., to which he considers his position, as a public challenger, entitles him. It is rumoured that the Duke of Bedford has accepted with Envoy. Should the match come off, of which we entertain but little doubt, it will excite greater interest than has been known at Newmarket since the days of Hambletonian and Diamond.

"Several members of the Jockey Club," says the *Press*, "persuaded that the breed of French horses can only be improved by the introduction of thorough-bred English blood, and that the stories of the superiority of the Arab breed are only imaginary, have proposed a wager of 5000 pounds on three English horses against all others, of no matter what origin, Turk, Arab, Persian, African, &c., to go from Paris to Bordeaux. They allow their challenge to remain open for six months."

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

Easter term commenced on Wednesday. The judges, Queen's counsel, sergeants, and other dignitaries of the law, after breakfasting with the Lord Chancellor in George-street, Hanover-square, proceeded in state to Westminster Hall, and opened the respective courts with the usual formalities. In the Queen's Bench their lordships took their seats on the bench at half-past one o'clock, but in this, and in the other courts, the business was uninteresting, except to parties concerned.

COURT OF CHANCERY.

WEDNESDAY.—This was the first day of the sittings in Easter Term. The court was opened by the Lord Chancellor and the other equity judges, at half-past one, and his lordship heard motions of appeal.

NEEDHAM V. NEEDHAM.

Mr. Wright moved to discharge an order of the Vice-Chancellor Wigram, directing the defendant Colonel Needham to pay £1800 into court, on the ground that the time in which the money was to be paid had been added by supplemental order, instead of forming part of the decree itself.—Mr. Calvert opposed the motion, stating that the order had been made by the Vice-Chancellor on consideration, and after taking the opinion of one of the other judges of the court and the officers, who thought that such a course was perfectly regular.—The Lord Chancellor, as the sum was a large one, said he would consult the officers, and, probably, some of the other judges before he decided.

COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH.

WEDNESDAY.—The judges, after breakfasting with the Lord Chancellor, came down to Westminster in procession, and then entered their respective courts. The judges who took their seats in the full court for the term were Lord Denman, Mr. Justice Patteson, Mr. Justice Williams, and Mr. Justice Wightman.

EX PARTE THE TOWN COUNCIL OF MAIDENHEAD V. THE DIRECTORS OF THE GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

The Attorney-General moved for a rule to show cause why a mandamus should not issue to the defendants, commanding them to pay a sum of £2000 to the town-council of the borough of Maidenhead. The circumstances out of which the application arose were these:—The corporation of Maidenhead was possessed of an ancient bridge over the Thames, and was entitled to receive certain tolls in respect of the same. There had been in respect of this bridge a debt of nearly £20,000 incurred, and when, some years ago, the first bill for making a railway from Bristol was passing through Parliament, there had been the necessary steps taken to protect the corporation from the loss which would happen in the tolls on account of the decreased traffic on the road. At that time the proposition was to make a railway from Bristol, to join the Birmingham railway at a place mentioned in the bill; and the bill, with a view to secure the corporation of Maidenhead from loss, contained a clause to the effect that, if, during the first three years, to be computed from the expiration of one calendar month after the making of the Bristol railway, to a space within thirty miles of its proposed junction with the Birmingham railway, there should be a decrease in the tolls received on account of the Maidenhead-bridge, then the railway directors should pay a sum equal to ten years' purchase of such amount of decrease, so as such sum should not exceed £2000. The original plan for the railway from Bristol was afterwards altered, and instead of its joining the Birmingham, and

so coming to London, it was determined to bring it to London, and give it a terminus of its own. The tolls taken in respect of the Maidenhead-bridge had decreased considerably, and the town council, with a view to obtain money to discharge part of the debt incurred on account of it, had applied to the directors of the company for payment, under the provisions of the act which he had first mentioned to the court. The directors, however, answered that the subsequent act, which changed the terminus, had in effect repealed the former act for this purpose, and had put an end to their liability. It was to have this question decided that this mandamus was now applied for.—The court granted a rule to show cause.

POLICE.

Bow-STREET.—A young woman, elegantly attired, and of highly respectable appearance, who gave the name of *Jane Smith*, was committed to Newgate by Mr. Hall, from this office, on Monday last, on a charge of stealing a quantity of lace, valued at about £5 9s., the property of a Mr. Simons, a lace-maker, residing at 312, High Holborn.

Henry Turner, a middle-aged man of respectable appearance, was charged before Mr. Wyford, on suspicion of receiving four diamond rings, the property of a Mr. Smith, knowing them to have been stolen. Mr. Doane attended for the prosecution, and stated that on the 10th of December last two persons called at the shop of Mr. Smith, a jeweller in Duke-street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, and desired to look at some rings. After they had looked at several "trays of rings," they left a piece of jewellery of little value to be repaired, and then went away. In the course of the same evening Mr. Smith discovered that four diamond rings were gone, one of them being worth upwards of £50. The prisoner was found on the following morning offering three of the "stones" at his own house to a Mr. Rothschild, who afterwards transferred them to a Mr. Charman, a jeweller, in Berwick-street, Soho. By the latter person the diamonds would be produced, and would be identified by Mr. Smith, the prosecutor.—Evidence was adduced to confirm the statement of the learned barrister, who said that on a future occasion he should be enabled to produce additional evidence against the prisoner. In the meantime he begged that the magistrate would remand him for a few days.—Upon this Mr. Wyford remanded the prisoner for a week.

QUEEN-SQUARE.—Sarah Pattison, a middle-aged woman, was brought before the magistrate, Mr. Bond, charged with having attempted to defraud T. Gladstone, Esq., brother to the M.P. for Newark, residing at No. 1, Upper Belgrave-street. From the facts it appeared that the accused was one of the most impudent and accomplished members of that highly-influential and select community known to the Mendicity as the Honourable Society of Begging Letter Impostors.—Complainant stated that the prisoner, who was a perfect stranger to him, came to his house, and stated herself to be a widow with four children, in great distress, and produced letters confirmatory of her account from two gentlemen named Fuller and Gibson, the former of whom was the proprietor or manager of Boodle's Club. She said she was desirous of getting one of her children into the Caledonian Asylum, but as he was only eight years of age, he was too young for the institution, and she wished to raise a trifle of money from the benevolent until she should be able to get the child off her hands. She added that she was a native of Fethercairn, in Scotland, at which place one of his (complainant's) father's estates was situated, and produced a book containing the signatures of different gentlemen, with the sums they had subscribed. In the list were, Mr. Fuller, £2; Mr. Hoare, £1; Mr. Hankey, £1; Mr. Ley, 15s.; Mr. Husband, 10s. The woman's account was so plausible that he gave perfect credence to it; but, as he thought it would be better to make some inquiries, he requested her to call again in a few days. (On seeing Mr. Fuller in the interim, that gentleman informed him that she was a gross impostor, and on her calling on complainant that evening he sent for a constable and gave her into custody.—The prisoner was sentenced to three months' hard labour in the House of Correction.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.—A FEROCIOUS DOG.—William Marley, a dog-fancier, was summoned for suffering to go at large, unmuzzled, a ferocious dog—John Phillips, a respectable youth, stated, that whilst he was standing at his master's door, No. 3, Duke-street, Portman-square, on Tuesday morning, he was suddenly attacked by a bull dog, which had broken away from a boy who was leading it by a chain. The dog seized him by the trousers, which were torn into shreds, and was on the point of taking him by the leg, when fortunately the boy came up, and, catching the chain, managed to secure the exasperated brute and lead it off. The defendant, it appeared, was the owner of the dog, and was in charge of a house in Portman-square, in which he kept a lot of fancy animals of this description.—Mr. Rawlinson: That is certainly an extraordinary purpose to which to apply a house in Portman-square. Where is the dog now?—Defendant: Gone to France, sir; Boulogne. I went to Mr. Phillips yesterday to get the trousers, that I might have them replaced, but they refused to let me have them.—Don't you think the complainant ought to have satisfaction for the terror occasioned by your great bull-dog attacking him?—It was not a bull-dog, sir, but a terrier.—A bull terrier, I dare say?—I don't know.—Oh, don't tell me; you a dog-fancier, and don't know! What do you say to giving the complainant 20s?—I can't afford it, sir?—Mr. Rawlinson: Then you are fined 40s.—Subsequent arrangement was entered into between the parties, and the fine was taken off on the defendant paying Phillips 20s. and the costs.

UNION-HALL.—On Wednesday William Edgar, a fashionably-dressed young man, described in the police sheet as a "gentleman," was brought before Mr. Cottingham, charged with attempting to destroy himself with arsenic. A solicitor, who attended on behalf of the defendant, addressing the magistrate, said that he was instructed by his client not to take poison, although it was alleged that he had; and that he had undergone a very painful operation—that of having the stomach-pump introduced into his stomach, although he resisted, and declared that he had swallowed nothing of a deleterious nature. It appeared that the defendant had expressed his intention of poisoning himself to a policeman, and that subsequently a quantity of poison was found in his pocket book. Defendant: I had no idea of destroying myself, and I told the surgeon so; yet for all that I was fastened down to a stretcher, and kept there till morning. Mr. Cottingham said that he was inclined to believe the defendant did not intend to destroy himself, but there was no doubt he had by the singularity of his conduct throughout brought himself into the unpleasant predicament in which he was placed. He was then discharged.

THAMES OFFICE.—James Lee, a tall athletic man, a drover, was brought before Mr. Broderip for larcin examination, on a charge of wounding William Hayes, a corn-meter, by striking him on the head with a poker. It appeared from the evidence that the prosecutor went into the Black Horse public-house in the Mile End-road, and after calling for a glass of ale at the bar, was about to enter the taproom, where there was a quarrel going on between the prisoner and another man, when he received a violent blow on the temple from a poker, which laid him prostrate on the floor, and caused him to bleed profusely. The prisoner was the person who struck the blow, and he did not deny it, but said he intended the blow for the man he was quarrelling with. The prosecutor was anxious to decline prosecuting, but the magistrate would not permit it. The prisoner said that when he got a drop of liquor in his head he was quite insane, and did not know what he did.—Mr. Broderip: That is the very reason you should abstain from strong liquors altogether.—The Solicitor: It is on account of his infirmity we wish him to be discharged.—Mr. Broderip: I am told the moment he gets any liquor he is insane, and you wish me to let him loose on the public.—The prosecutor: He never intended me any harm.—Mr. Broderip: But if a man takes up a poker and strikes people with it, the law implies he intends to do harm; and unless he was prosecuted no man's life would be safe. He has nearly beaten your brains out, and he may go and do the like again. I shall commit him for trial.—The witnesses were then bound over in the usual way.

COURT OF ASSIZES OF BRADANT.—TRIAL OF M. CAUMARTIN FOR THE MURDER OF M. SIREY.—Never, in the memory of the oldest inhabitant, was there witnessed so great a crowd as thronged the court on the resumption of the proceedings in this extraordinary case. At five o'clock every place open to the public was occupied, and long before the prisoner appeared the crush was so terrific that the door leading to the reserved places gave way, and in a moment every seat was taken.—M. Feron, for the *parie civile*, demanded damages in the name of the widow of Sirey.—M. Vervoort spoke with great talent and energy in defence of the prisoner.—After a few words from M. Chaix d'Est-Ange, the president declared the pleadings closed, and put the following questions to the jury—1. Is Edouard Caumartin guilty of having, on the 19th November, 1843, voluntarily inflicted a wound upon Aimé Sirey, which caused his death? 2. Was the said wound provoked by great violence and blows against the person of the prisoner? The jury retired at nine o'clock, and in a quarter of an hour returned unanimously a verdict in the negative on the first question; the second question was consequently left unanswered, as it fell to the ground by the negation of the first.—The prisoner was called in, and his acquittal was pronounced by the president. He left the bench of the accused and took his seat by the side of his counsel during the discussion of the question of damages.—The demand made by M. Roussel for the condemnation of M. Caumartin to the costs of the suit was opposed by M. Vervoort.—M. Caumartin said that if the deposit of 1000fr., which he had made as a guarantee of costs, was in question, he would abandon it.—M. Roussel said he demanded all the costs of the suit, and the Advocate-General supported this demand.—The court, considering that M. Caumartin had carried prohibited arms, condemned him to all the expenses of the process.

THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—Since our last reports the arrivals of English Wheat up to Mark-lane have been somewhat on the increase and of very superior quality. In consequence of the holidays and the thin attendance of dealers the demand for all descriptions of that grain has been extremely dull, and the prices have suffered a decline of from 1s to 2s per quarter. There has been a fair quantity of Foreign Wheat offered, but the sales effected in it have been to a very limited extent, and we have no alteration to notice in its value. Barley has met a slow inquiry at barely late rates. Good sound Malt has sold at full quotations, but the milling and inferior parcels have been sold at rather earlier terms. Oats have been in good supply and heavy inquiry, and, in some instances, a decline of 5d per quarter. Beans, Peas, and Flour have remained unaltered.

English.—Wheat; Essex and Kent, red, 42s to 45s; ditto white, 47s to 54s; Norfolk and Lincoln, red, 41s to 47s; ditto, white, 44s to 52s; rye, 34s to 38s; grinding barley, 27s to 29s; malted ditto, 30s to 32s; Chevalier, 32s to 34s; Suffolk and Norfolk malt, 56s to 62s; brown ditto, 50s to 54s; Kingston and Ware, 56s to 62s; Chevalier, 63s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 17s to 21s; potato ditto, 19s to 23s; Youghal and Cork, black, 17s to 18s; ditto white, 13s to 20s; tick beans, new, 34s to 36s; ditto, old, 34s to 38s; gray peas, 36s to 38s; maple, 33s to 34s; white, 50s to 55s; broad beans, 34s to 37s per quarter. Town-made flour, 44s to 45s; Suffolk, 38s to 40s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 36s to 38s per 280 lb. Foreign.—Free wheat, 50s to 58s. *Is. India*—Barley, 20s; oats, new, 15s to 17s; ditto feed, 14s to 16s; beans, 20s to 26s; peas, 23s to 27s per quarter. Flour, America, 22s to 24s; Baltic, 22s per barrel.

The Seed Market.—The season being now rapidly drawing to a close we have had very little doing in this market of late, and the following quotations are almost nominal.

The following are the present rates:—Linsed, English, sowing, 48s to 57; Baltic, crushing, 42s to 45s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 45s to 48s; crushed, 45s to 46s per quarter. Town-made flour, 44s to 45s; Suffolk, 38s to 40s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 36s to 38s per 280 lb. Foreign.—Free wheat, 50s to 58s. *Is. India*—Barley, 20s; oats, new, 15s to 17s; ditto feed, 14s to 16s; beans, 20s to 26s; peas, 23s to 27s per quarter. Flour, America, 22s to 24s; Baltic, 22s per barrel.

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ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S GARDENS, REGENT'S PARK.—NEW HOUSE FOR CARNIVORA.

This capacious range of cages for the larger *carnivora*, as lions, tigers, leopards, &c., is in course of construction from the designs of Mr. E. W. Elmslie, and will, when completed, be one of the most important buildings in the society's gardens. Its site ranges with the bear-pit and great terrace; and of the latter the structure itself will form a continuation.

The building is in length divided into six compartments by substantial walls, and in width into three, also by walls, the outside compartments thus formed being about 25 feet long by 10 feet wide, and serving as the day-cages. The middle division is longitudinally divided into twenty-four, giving four sleeping apartments to the length of each outer den. Two of these will communicate with each of the

outer dens by means of a lifting door, which will be worked from the exterior of the outer cage. All the sleeping dens can be thrown into one for the purpose of moving the animals from one part of the building to another, or for cleaning, &c. The outer or day cages will be 10 feet high in the clear, and raised on arches 2 feet 6 inches from the level of the lawn, and the sleeping dens 3 feet 6 inches, in the same way. The outer cages will be enclosed on three sides with walls, and on the fourth side with strong iron railings, through which the animals will be seen. The roof is formed by a cast-iron framing filled in with arches and covered with asphalt in such a manner that the tops of the cages will form a terrace-walk, commanding a view of the whole of the gardens.



WRESTLING IN CUMBERLAND.

Most of the principal and even smaller towns in Cumberland have their yearly sports, of which wrestling appears to be the most attractive, and generally lasts for two or three days. The wrestlers are divided into two classes, the light weights (men of eleven stone and under) and men of all weights. Nearly all the light weights enter for both prizes; and, in the absence of Jackson, the champion of England, the heavy prize is generally won by Donaldson, champion of the light weights, who thus carries off both the first prizes. Several others of the little ones come so near the heavy prize as to win a portion of the subscribed money, showing that although, *ceteris paribus*, strength and weight must win, they are of no use in themselves against skill and activity.

On great occasions the wrestlers frequently amount to two hundred and upwards. After the fight weights have been weighed by the stewards, the name of each wrestler is written on a separate slip of paper, and put into a hat, from whence the names are drawn in couples, the men whose names are thus drawn wrestling together.

The loss which will fall upon the insurers of the Solway royal mail in London and Glasgow is estimated at £40,000. The difference between this sum and £60,000, which, in round numbers, is stated to be about the value of the vessel, including all the property she had on board, will constitute another item of loss in the accounts of the company, who appear to have had a most unfortunate career since they commenced operations. The non-insurance to the full amount, however, is not the fault of the directors, the terms of their policies binding them to take a portion of the risk on all their vessels. Of the £40,000 about £30,000 is distributed among the London offices, the underwriters at Lloyd's having fortunately escaped with very trifling damage. Glasgow suffers to the extent of about £10,000.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Thursday week, as Mr. J. B. Herring, the extensive wholesale druggist in Aldersgate-street, was proceeding in his Brougham down the hill opposite the House of Correction, Coldbath-fields, driven by his servant, at a careful pace, a lad named Stone, who was playing with a hoop, which had just run into the road, ran from off the pavement to snatch it from the wheels of the vehicle, which, however, struck him in the back and chest, and according to the statement of Mr. Headland, a surgeon, who was called in to attend the deceased, lacerated his lungs, which caused death in three hours, by an effusion of blood into the chest. An inquest was afterwards held, when the jury, being of opinion that no blame could be traced to the coachman, returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

BARNES CHURCH.

Few suburban villages are so rife with interesting associations as that of Barnes, situate on the Surrey bank of the Thames, about six miles west of the metropolis. Yet the place consists but of a few straggling houses opposite a common, of a mean street leading to the river side, and of a row of elegant houses facing the Thames, on a broad terrace nearly half a mile long. The church is situated on the common, at the distance of a quarter of a mile from the village; it is dedicated to St. Mary, and is one of the most ancient structures near the metropolis. It appears that in the reign of Richard I. an hospital was founded within the liberties of St. Paul's Cathedral, by Henry of Northampton, one of the canons of the cathedral; and to this hospital the dean and chapter gave the church of Barnes, with glebe and tithes. Now, as there is no mention of a church at Barnes in the Conqueror's survey, it is supposed to have been built about the above period; and in the north wall and chancel are some narrow windows, with early pointed or lancet arches of this date, an architectural corroboration as interesting as it is decisive. The windows in the southern wall and nave are of later date; at the east end are three narrow windows stopped up; the walls are of stone and flint. The tower is of square form, built of brick, with buttresses, and has a staircase and turret at the south-east corner; the quoins are of soft stone, the windows are square and plain, and the structure is of the latter end of the 15th century, or later. The church was enlarged on the north and south in 1786 and 1787.

The interior contains a few antique monuments to attract the visitor; Beale, who read the warrant for the execution of Mary Queen of Scots, upon the scaffold at Fotheringhay, is buried here. But curiosity will be more gratified by a tablet on the outside southern wall, placed between two buttresses, to the memory of Edward Rose, a citizen of London, who died in July, 1653; the ground between the buttresses is inclosed with wooden paling, within which are planted rose-trees. It appears that this simple-minded citizen, by will, directed his body to be buried at Barnes, and bequeathed £55 for making a frame of wood (or paling) in the churchyard, where he



BARNES CHURCH.

had appointed his burying-place; and ordered three rose-trees, or more, to be planted about the place where he was interred. He also directed the purchase of an acre of land; and, out of the profits thereof, the minister and churchwardens were to keep the same frame of wood in repair; and the said rose-trees to be preserved, or others planted in their places from time to time; the residue of the profits to be given to the poor. These terms have been strictly complied with; and thus through nearly two centuries has been preserved this pleasing conceit, upon which there appeared, a few years since, in the "Literary Gazette," the following touching lines:—

Oh, plant them above me, the soft, the bright,
The touched with the sunset's crimson light,
The warm with the earliest breath of spring,
The sweet with the sweep of the west wind's wing:
Let the green bough and the red leaf wave—
Plant the glad rose-tree upon my grave.

Why should the mournful willow weep
O'er the quiet rest of a dreamless sleep?
Weep for life with its toil and care,
Its crime to shun, and its sorrow to bear;
Let tears and the sign of tears be shed
Over the living, not over the dead.

Plant not the cypress nor yet the yew;
Too heavy their shadow, too gloomy their hue,
For one who is sleeping in faith and in love,
With a hope that is treasured in heaven above;
In a holy trust are my ashes laid—
Cast ye no darkness, throw ye no shade.

Plant the green sod with the crimson rose,
Let my friends rejoice o'er my calm repose:
Let my mem'ry be like the odours they shed,
My hope like the promise of early red:
Let strangers, too, share in their breath and their bloom—
Plant ye bright roses over my tomb.

Barnes is one of the peculiars of the see of Canterbury; the living is a rectory, and the incumbent Dr. Edward Reginald Copleston, instituted 1840; the patrons are the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's, and the value of the living in 1831 was stated at £375.

At Barn-elms (so called from its mystic trees, now no more), about a quarter of a mile from the village, lived the great Sir Francis Walsingham, Secretary of State to Queen Elizabeth, who often visited that great and good statesman here. The mansion has long since disappeared: adjoining it was a house belonging to Jacob Tonson, the bookseller, at the time he was secretary to the Kitcat Club; and here he built a room for the members and their portraits painted by Kneller. Cowley, the poet, sojourned for a time at Barn-elms; as did Fielding the novelist, and Handel the composer. William Cobbett practised rural economy at "Barn-elm," as he would write it. The present occupant of Barn-elms House, a modern villa facing the Thames, is the Right Hon. Sir Launcelot Shadwell, Vice-Chancellor of England.

OPENING OF A NEW TOWN-HALL AT LIMEHOUSE.—On Tuesday morning, at ten o'clock, the ceremony of publicly opening the new Town-hall, which has been recently erected in Church-lane, Limehouse, was performed by the churchwardens and other parochial officers of the parish of St. Anne, assisted by G. T. Young, Esq., a county magistrate, and Wm. Baker, Esq., coroner for Middlesex. The hall is in every way worthy of this part of the metropolis. It contains a very spacious board-room, in which special sessions, registration committees, and parish meetings will be held; also numerous smaller offices, intended for private affairs, are situated in the lower part of the building.

GREENWICH HOSPITAL.—The following statement of visitors to the Painted Hall and Chapel will perhaps be deemed interesting:—On Monday 5785 persons visited the Painted Hall, and 4476 the Chapel. On Sunday 1640 persons visited the Painted Hall, and 224 went into the Chapel, which was on that day only opened for lay inspection from one to two o'clock. Divine service being performed therein in the morning and afternoon: 4476 persons also went in on Monday. The calculation of receipts for the benefit of the institution can be readily made, each person paying 3d.

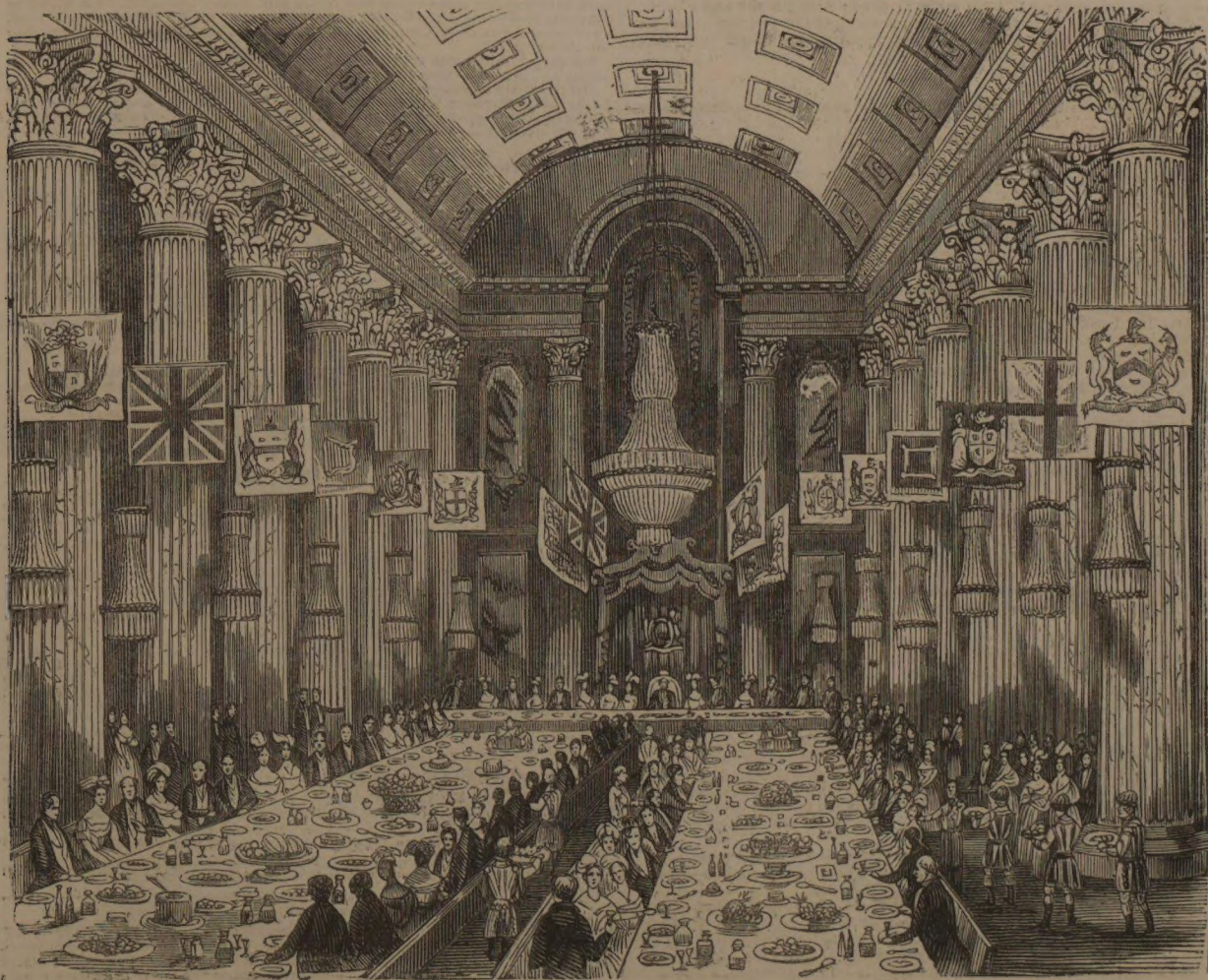


[THE RIGHT HON. THE LORD MAYOR, ATTENDED BY HIS ESQUIRES, THE SWORD AND MACE BEARERS.]

By the kind permission of his Lordship, our artist, J. Jarvis, Esq., was favoured with a sitting to make the sketch for our highly-finished engraving, we have endeavoured to acknowledge this compliment by exhibiting, for the first time, a full-length portrait of a lord mayor of London dressed in the state robes and full insignia of his office, and attended by the great officers of his household. The sword is the celebrated "pearl-sword" presented to the corporation by Queen Elizabeth when the Exchange was founded; and the mace is the great gold mace presented to the corporation by Charles I.

We present to our readers an engraving of the Egyptian-hall at the Mansion-house during the splendid banquet given by the Lord Mayor on Wednesday, the 12th inst., to the members of the late Government and his other political associates, although it was by no means a political occasion, and which we made mention of in the last number of this paper. All the arrangements of the festival—for the entertainment deserves that name—were on a scale of magnificence we have seldom seen surpassed on similar occasions; and the presence of so many ladies, as it will be seen by the subjoined list, who honoured the banquet with their company gave an additional charm to the scene, which it would be a flagrant breach of gallantry not to mention with especial honour. It would be superfluous to add that every luxury which the yet early period of the season admitted of was to be found in profusion at this elegant entertainment, and that the display of plate was of the most gorgeous and costly description.

The following list comprises the names of the principal guests at the banquet:—Duke and Duchess of Bedford, Lord and Lady John Russell, Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston, Marquis of Lansdowne, Earl of Auckland and Hon. Miss Eden, Lord and Lady Marcus Hill, Lord and Lady Colborne, Lord and Lady Worsley, Lord and Lady F. G. Halliburton, Lord Lillford, Lord Campbell and the Hon. Miss Campbell, Lord Ebrington, Lord E. Russell, Lord A. Paget, the Hon. G. and Lady A. Byng, Lord H. Vane, Lord Foley, Hon. Misses Foley (two), Lord D. Stuart, Lord Seymour, Viscount and Viscountess Duncan, Earl and Countess of Errol, Earl of Leicester, the Hon. Captain J. C. Vivian and Mrs. Vivian, the Hon. F. H. and Lady M. Berkeley, the Hon. W. F. F. and Lady C. Berkeley, the Earl of Rosebery and Lady A. Primrose, Lord C. Russell, Sir G. and Lady Grey, Sir R. and Lady Phillips, Lady C. Maxse, Sir W. and Lady Gossett, Right Hon. T. B. Macaulay, Lord Monteagle, Earl and Countess of Clarendon, Sir Denis Le Marchant, Right Hon. E. Ellice and Mrs. Ellice, Right Hon. Vernon and Mrs. Smith, Sir J. Easthope, Sir Charles Napier, the Saxon and Spanish ministers, Sir Isaac Lyon Goldsmid, Sir James Duke, General Dyson, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Ricardo, M.P., Mr. E. Strutt, M.P., and Mrs. Strutt, Mr. E. J. and Mrs. Stanley, Mr. J. Matheson, M.P., Mr. Tufnell, M.P., and Mrs. Tufnell, Mr. J. H. Vivian, M.P., and Mrs. Vivian, Sir B. Hall, M.P., Mr. C. Buller, M.P., Captain Bernal, M.P., Mr. T. Duncombe, M.P., Mr. B. Wall, M.P., Mr. W. J. Denison, M.P., Mr. B. Wood, M.P., &c.



EGYPTIAN HALL, MANSION-HOUSE.—THE LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE; OR THE SISTERS.

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

By HENRY COCKTON,

AUTHOR OF "VALENTINE VOX," "STANLEY THORN," ETC.

CHAPTER VII.

ON PREDESTINATION.



LUCECE had none of these indulgences; still, it is questionable whether she was not more happy. She had no pony phaeton—no painted charger—no costly dresses—no magnificent jewels; but she had that which she prized far above all these—the calm, enduring, manly love of

Charles, whom she adored.

She had, besides, more intellectual society than her sister had; for Charles, who was enamoured of his profession, and who would suffer no pecuniary expectations to interfere with his progress, secured the friendship of many of the most eminent men of the age; and as Lucece, by her gentleness, beauty, and tranquil elegance, soon won the hearts of their ladies, she found herself the centre of a circle composed of amiable mothers, affectionate children, fond husbands, and highly intellectual friends.

Being naturally unwilling to commence practice until what he deemed an excellent opportunity offered, and wishing to defer the purchase of furniture, and so on, until he had become settled, Charles engaged a furnished house, in North Audley-street, where they were constantly visited by Sir Arthur and Caroline, and still more constantly by Greville and Fred.

The visits of Fred, however, were not ascribable solely to his love of the society of Charles and Lucece. He had been introduced by Charles to Dr. Hawtree, with whom he had dined; and, having become enamoured of Alice, the doctor's only child—a most elegant and amiable girl—he repaired every morning to North Audley-street with the strict regularity of the sun, in the fond hope that Alice would call upon Lucece—which, they being like sisters, did by no means unfrequently happen.

But the visits even of Alice were not attributable entirely to her affection for Lucece. It is true she was excessively fond of her, and their mutual attachment was therefore pure as far as it went; but she invariably called at a certain time—invariably lingered, if Fred had not arrived, without any ostensible motive—and invariably in his presence appeared to be confused.

Of course, Lucece failed not to notice these little peculiarities; but not a syllable, having reference to them, escaped her, until Fred himself explained precisely how the matter stood, when she deemed it correct to name the subject to Charles, not only that he might not in any way be compromised but that Fred might have the benefit of his advice.



Charles, on being made acquainted with the facts, embraced the earliest opportunity of speaking to Fred on the subject, not with the view of withering his hopes or of depreciating his pretensions, but in order to point out the only means by which he imagined the doctor's consent could be obtained.

"Fred," said he, "Alice Hawtree is a favourite of yours, is she not?"

"She is, indeed," replied Fred.

"Ay, a most decided favourite?"

"The only creature whom I ever felt that I loved!"

"And an interesting creature she is: an amiable, good girl. You meet her here frequently, I believe? Understand me: I do not object to your meeting her here; I merely wish to know whether I am justified in inferring from those frequent meetings that the attachment is mutual?"

"Why it is but a fair inference. I hope, I believe, nay I feel, in fact, sure that it is so."

"Very well: I have not the slightest doubt of it myself. You have never, I presume, spoken to the doctor on the subject?"

"I never have; but I wish you would break the ice for me. I know you

have great influence; I know that a word from you would guide him. Do break the matter to him, there's a good fellow; I only want the subject to be opened—for, never having tried my hand at anything of the kind, I know that I should feel at first awkward."

"I believe," said Charles, "that you know I would do all in my power to serve you?"

"I do, my dear fellow, I do, I have proved it."

"Then allow me to give you a further proof—Imagine me to be the Doctor. Here I am: Dr. Hawtree. Very well. Now you only want the subject to be opened. Imagine it to be opened. (I give you this rehearsal in order that, when the time arrives for having an interview with him, you may see your way clearly.) Well, then, I, in the character of Dr. Hawtree, say to you, 'Well, Mr. Greville, it appears that having conceived an affection for my girl you wish to marry her?' Now answer me precisely as you would answer him—'You wish to marry her?'"

"I do; with your consent," replied Fred.

"Exactly, Mr. Greville; I love my child. She is a good girl, an excellent girl; and her happiness is one of the chief objects I have in view. What means have you of supporting her in the style to which she has ever been accustomed?"

"But would he ask such a question as that?"

"I know him too well, my dear fellow, to doubt it. Now then—'What means have you of supporting her in the style to which she has ever been accustomed?'"

"Why," replied Fred, with considerable hesitation, "I have certainly no immediate means;—but I believe you know my father?"

"I do: I know him to be a respectable man, but comparatively poor. Do you propose to live upon him?"

"Certainly not."

"Do you expect me to give you sufficient to live upon?"

"No."

"Have you any profession?"

"I have not."

"Well, then, how do you propose to live?"

"Oh; he'd never think of asking such questions as these!"

"I assure you that these are the very questions he would ask, and expect to have them answered satisfactorily, too! But now—'How do you propose to live?'"

"Oh, if that's to be the sort of thing, of course I should look like a fool!"

"I will not say that," replied Charles, "but you would look like a man who has never considered the responsibility which marriage involves. The doctor is not a vain man, he is not a man fond of display, nor would he sell the happiness of his daughter for the proudest title in the realm; but he is at the same time so much a man of the world, and would look at my proposal thus made so much as a matter of business, that, unless you could satisfy him that you had at your command the means of supporting his child as your wife, he'd not listen to your proposal for a moment. 'No, Mr. Greville,' he would say, 'I can have no objection to you personally; I believe you to be an upright, honourable man; I moreover believe you to be sincerely attached to my Alice; but I, as her father, will never consent to her marriage with a man whose expectancies, sir, form his only prospect of averting destitution.'"

"Destitution!" echoed Fred; "that's quite out of the question."

"It would not be with him," replied Charles.

"Oh! but I hadn't the least idea of his being such a hard-mouthed fellow as that!"

"He is one of the best fellows alive, Fred; I don't know a man whose general character I more highly admire."

"Then why won't he come down handsomely at once? He's rich, I believe, is he not?"

"Yes, and might, without impoverishing himself, put down sufficient for you both; but 'How can you have the face,' he would say, in effect, 'to come here and ask me to support you for life?' That would be his question, and one which would, under the circumstances, puzzle the best of us. 'If,' he would add, 'you are not a man of property, you ought, sir, to have some profession to fly to, something to fall back upon, sir, in the event of a reverse. He who has neither the one nor the other shall never, with my sanction, marry my child.'"

"Well, and when you look at the thing in the right light, there is some reason in it," said Fred. "It would be like asking him to support me! But what am I to do? Is the fact of my having no profession to be a perpetual bar to my success? Am I, in consequence of the governor being fool enough to preach up the doctrine that I should get on as well without profession as with one, to abandon every hope of gaining Alice?"

"Certainly not!"

"How, then, am I to act?"

"I'll explain. Go to the doctor; you have the privilege now of calling when you please; go to him, not as a suppliant, but with a firm, manly bearing, and say, in your own words, something to this effect:—'Doctor Hawtree, my father is known to you; you know that he is not a rich man; you know, also, that I have no profession, and therefore no means at present, independently of my father, of supporting an establishment. Now, Doctor Hawtree, I love your daughter, and I flatter myself that the attachment is mutual; I therefore deem it correct to state that when I am, as I hope to be soon, in a position to make her in every respect happy, I shall do myself the pleasure of soliciting her hand.'"

"But how can I state that I hope to be soon in this position?"

"Why, you have every reason to hope! My uncle has promised to do something for you, and he is not a man to promise that which he does not intend to perform. This you can explain to the doctor; and I know him so well, that I feel quite convinced he would be so highly pleased with your candour that he would never let my uncle rest until he had procured for you some lucrative appointment; if, indeed, he did not encourage your visits to Alice, and eventually say—'whether you had an appointment or not—'Well, marry at once, and be happy.'"

"But in doing this should I not be placing myself in a humiliating position?"

"Not at all: unless it be possible for the pursuit of a highly honourable course to be humiliating."

"But wouldn't it be more the thing—wouldn't it look better—wouldn't it, in a word, develop a little more spirit—if, under the circumstances, an elopement were effected?"

"Do not think of it, Fred; do not dream of it, for a moment. In the first place, I do not believe that she would ever consent to elope; and in the next, it is a bad first lesson to teach a wife, when viewed with reference to her husband's future happiness. No man of sense, being secure in a girl's affections, would urge her to elope. There are few fathers now, Fred—I hope, nay, I believe, that there is not in the present day one to be found—so tyrannous as to sacrifice the happiness of their children by forcing them to marry those whom they despise; and every woman must despise the man who usurps the place and title of him whom she loves. An elopement, Fred, is not the sign of mutual confidence, nor is it the germ of enduring affection; it is, on the contrary, indicative of doubt and cupidity, and almost invariably springs from folly on the one hand and venality on the other."

"Well, but Sir Arthur threatened to run away with Caroline, in the event of the governor withholding his consent!"

"So he did, in playfulness—merely as a jest; but that is not an analogous case: Caroline was of age, and therefore her own mistress; the consent of her father was not essential to the union; he could not have prevented it, for the fact of the man being older than the woman is considered no 'just cause or impediment' why those two persons should not be joined together. Now, Alice is not of age: she is not, in fact, more than nineteen!"

"Oh, I perceive that the cases are different; but I don't at all like the idea of doing that which you suggest. It wouldn't appear to come from me naturally: I'm not the sort of fellow, you know, to pull a long face and deliver a regular raw-boned speech. I know I should make a mess of it. I know I should break down in the middle, and look like a fool. I know it. I'm sure of it! Now, will you do me a favour? Will you, as you can say anything to him; will you just state that it is my intention when so and so happens, you know, to do so and so? You know how to manage the thing: I don't. Now, be my ambassador in this affair, there's a good fellow! You can do the thing for me, I know, much better than I shall be able to do it for myself."

"Well, as I can see no impropriety in stating your intention, I will do so; but, Fred, I shall expect you, in the first place, to act with the most perfect candour—I shall require you to assure me, upon your honour, as a man, that you really love Alice."

"Charles, upon my honour, I feel that, if a man ever yet loved a woman, I love her."

"I am satisfied; and, being satisfied also that Alice is worthy of your love, I'll do all in my power to promote the object you have in view."

"You are a good fellow, Charles. But when will you see him?"

"Why, there's no necessity for any immediate haste!"

"No; but I'm anxious to hear! I wish you'd go to-day!"

"To-day it will be impossible to do anything."

"Well, then, to-morrow! don't let to-morrow pass without doing something!"

"Well, I'll see him in the morning, and open the subject."

"There's a dear fellow! You don't know how much I feel obliged! You'll do the best you can for me?"

"Of that be assured," replied Charles; and Fred, being assured, returned to his father, whom he began to reproach for having neglected to give him a profession.

It is true Greville did not pretend to understand this sort of conduct, but he equally true that he was not at all angry, because he felt that Fred had been preordained to prove him, and that, therefore, of course, he couldn't help it. He did, however, notwithstanding, deem it his duty to have an interview with Charles on the subject; not, indeed, with a view to censure him for having made the suggestion, because, seeing that it had been made by him, it followed that he had been compelled to make it—but in order to prove the unexampled soundness and beauty of that great principle by which he was actuated, and to which he had been utterly unable to make Charles a convert!

"I say, my good fellow," said he at this interview, "it's all very fine; but what have you been sending Fred to me for blowing up about his position in society?"

"I!" said Charles, smiling, "I never sent him to 'blow up' about his position!"

"Well it's all the same thing! you have been telling him that he ought to have had a profession!"

"Certainly, I have said, and I do say still that if he had he would be now in a better position."

"But how could he be? Bless my life and soul!—now you are a man of sense—I know you to be a man of sound sterling sense, and yet, so inexplicable are the workings of the great whole, that you—even you—cannot see that everything in nature has been preordained! But I suppose you are not to see it."

"Well I suppose that I am not," returned Charles, "for I know that I never shall see it until I can banish from my mind all ideas having reference either to the responsibility of man, or to the justice of God."

"Now then let us have an argument. The subject has been now fairly opened, and, as I mean to pin you to every point, I shall lead you right on to conviction. Now then: in the first place, do you believe in the omniscience of the Deity?"

"I do."

"You believe that God knows all things—that he is cognisant of all our actions?"

"I do."

"Then how can you reconcile that belief with your disbelief in universal preordination?"

"The belief that God knows all our actions does not, as you imagine, involve the belief that he guides all our actions. He knew of the disobedience of our first parents; but we are to believe that, by virtue of preordination, he forced them to eat the fruit which he forbade them to eat, and punished them for disobedience, when he compelled that disobedience? If we believe that Adam and Eve were disobedient we cannot believe that they were predestined to partake of the fruit so expressly forbidden; and if we believe that they were thus predestined we cannot believe that they were virtually disobedient. They could not eat and abstain from eating; nor can it be conceived that God said in effect, 'You must not eat, but you shall!' It hence follows that, assuming the doctrine of preordination to be sound, the punishment inflicted upon them by Him who con pelled them to do that for which they were punished does not at all accord with our ideas of Divine justice."

"Yes, that's all very well; but how can He know all our actions if those actions have not been predestined?"

"As a man is a man but not before he has being, and a house a house, but not before it is built, so an action is an action, but absolutely nothing before it becomes an action. That He knows all our actions is admitted, but that does not involve the admission that He guides or compels all our actions. A man may believe in the omniscience of the Deity, and yet not believe in preordination, but he cannot believe in preordination and yet have faith in the justice of God."

"Well, but now just let us go to another point. Now then: do you or do you not believe that whatever is right?"

"I do not: if I did, I must believe that there can be nothing wrong."

"Nor can there be!—that is the very basis of all!"

"Well, it appears to be rather an unsound basis. Is it not, for example, wrong to commit murder?"

"Why, it appears to be wrong: we believe it to be wrong."

"When it is in reality right?"

"Exactly."

"Then you believe it to be right, and you believe it to be wrong?"

"No no!"

"You believe that whatever is right, and you believe that to commit murder is wrong."

"Yes, but wrong, I mean, according to our notions. The point is, what is it considered by the Creator of the universe?"

"Manifestly wrong."

"But how is it possible for us to know?"

"When Cain," replied Charles, "had slain Abel, the Lord said, 'What hast thou done? The voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground; and thou art cursed from the earth, which hath opened her mouth to receive thy brother's blood from thy hand. When thou tillest the ground it shall not henceforth yield unto thee her strength; a fugitive and a vagabond shalt thou be in the earth.' It is manifest, therefore, that the Creator held murder to be wrong; and I now ask you whether you so far adhere to your favourite doctrine as to believe that God, by virtue of preordination, compelled Cain to commit that murder for which he was thus cursed?"

"Ay, that's all very well; but don't go right back to the Creation! Let us come nearer home. Do you or do you not believe that we are the creatures of circumstances?"

"Certainly I do; but I at the same time believe that we are also the creators of circumstances."

"The creators as well as the creatures!"

"Exactly. We daily, nay hourly, create circumstances which we cannot control."

"Do you believe that?"

"I do most firmly."

"Then I see that I shall be able to do nothing with you. I am satisfied now that you do not wish to be convinced."

"I confess that upon that point I do not, being fully persuaded that the doctrine is so pernicious that, were it to obtain, society would soon become a wreck."

"But how could it?"

"In the first place, if the doctrine were established, there would be no such thing recognised as justice. All laws, divine and human, would be held to be tyrannous, all care for the future absurd, all caution utterly useless, all exertion utterly vain. How unjust would it then appear to censure or to punish—how ridiculous to praise or to reward! What blame could be attached to men who committed heinous crimes? What merit could be due to those who performed noble actions?"

"Well, I never in the whole course of my long life knew a man of sense to take so superficial a view of any subject. You say that all exertion would be held to be useless; but do you not perceive that men can't help exerting themselves—that they are, in fact, forced to make exertions—when exertions are essential to the attainment of any specific object?"

"Oh, that's the point, is it?"

"To be sure!—you wouldn't let me explain!—you see it clearly enough now, do you not?"

"I hear it. But suppose that you were robbed?"

"Ay, that's the point! Let us come home!—we don't want to go before the Flood for illustrations! I am robbed; good: now put the case!"

"Well, the robber has been, of course, predestined to plunder you: that we assume; but in the event of his being apprehended would you prosecute?"

"Doubtless."

"As a matter of justice?"

"No; but because if I did prosecute I of course should have been predestined to prosecute."

"Well, the man is in consequence punished."

"Exactly."

"As a matter of justice? as a matter of example? or as a matter of vengeance?"

"Why, he is punished because our legislators have been predestined to frame laws prescribing that punishment; and the judge could no more help passing sentence upon the criminal than the executioner could help carrying that sentence into effect. Of course you see that, do you not?"

"No! upon my honour."

"You do not?" exclaimed Greville, as he rose from his chair; "then I've done. If you can't see that, then you have made up your mind not to see!"

"Well, but I can't help it!" rejoined Charles, smiling.

"Certainly not; however, I'll think of a few facts that will startle you when we argue the point again, and one of them shall be that professions are useless, seeing that one man shall struggle all his life and never get on, while another shall make no effort at all, and yet be prosperous."

"But a stronger one than that would be conveyed in a series of illustrations of the ancient apothegm, that he who is born to be hanged will never be drowned. But do you imagine that you have been predestined to make a convert of me?"

"Why, I feel as if predestined to think that I have! Difference of opinion, however," he added, shaking Charles cordially by the hand as he left the room, "will never, my dear boy, I hope, interfere with our friendship; but, depend upon it, things must take their course."

On the following morning Charles called upon Dr. Hawtree, to whom, after having conversed with him for a time on a variety of subjects, he communicated Fred's intention to propose for the hand of Alice. As Charles had anticipated, the doctor was much struck with the idea of this proposal being deferred until Fred should be in a position to support an establishment.

"It looks well," said he; "it proves that his objects are not mercenary. But his—oh, but of course he has not—any of those ridiculous predestinarian notions of his father?"

"He laughs at them; except, indeed, when he views them with reference to his own position."

"I see he has been sacrificed, I see. Well, something must be done for him. But what can be done? He's a fine young fellow; but what is he fit for? What can he do? However, we must see after something. But you say that he is convinced that the attachment is mutual! How has that conviction been induced? He has dined here but once! What means has he ever had of ascertaining what the girl's feelings are towards him?"

"Why, they have happened, I hear, on several occasions to meet at my house."

"Ah! I know that she often calls; she is gone there now, I believe."

"But of this I feel assured," continued Charles, "that he has never on any occasion uttered a syllable on the subject to her."

"Good!" said the doctor, "good! Then tell him from me that I am not at all displeased with his intention; but, if he values my favour, if he hopes to acquire my esteem, he will never in any way allude to it before her until he has obtained my permission. There's plenty of time yet: she is now but a child; and, although I love to see the early bud of affection, I would not have its leaves prematurely expanded, having too often witnessed in such

cases the withering effects of the slightest touch of the world's frost. We know not what may happen; therefore, tell him that I expect him to abstain from even hinting at the subject in her presence: get him to promise this, and, without even attempting to check the silent growth of their affection, I'll rely upon his honour."

Charles, on the part of Fred, promised that this injunction should be obeyed; and it would have been obeyed, but that it came too late; for, even while it was being delivered, Fred was explaining to Alice the nature of the communication he had commissioned Charles to make, and, although he explained nothing more than this, for Alice this was quite enough.



LOVE MAKES LABOUR PLEASURE.

(To be continued weekly.)

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements cannot be received after 9 o'clock on Thursday evening.

SOCIETY of BRITISH ARTISTS, Suffolk-street, Pall-mall East.—The TWENTIETH EXHIBITION is NOW OPEN to the Public DAILY, from Nine till Dusk. Admission, 1s.; Catalogue, 1s. EDWARD HASSELL, Sec.

WILSON'S SCOTTISH ENTERTAINMENTS, Music-hall, Stairs-street, Monday Evening, April 24th, at Eight o'clock. Songs—Gloomy winter's bow awa; Jessie, the flower o' Dumblane; Bonny Prince Charlie; Flora MacDonald's lament; The Lass o' Gowrie; Wha'll buy caller herring; Mairland Willie. Part 2. Roy's wife o' Aldivalloch; The ewie wi' the crookit horn; Auld gudeman ye're a drunken carle; Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled; The land o' the leal; Tak yer auld cloak about ye.—Pianoforte, Mr. Land.

STRAND THEATRE—CROSBY HALL.—LOVE, THE POLYPHONIST.—OVERFLOWING HOUSES.—NEW ARRANGEMENT.—Many families and parties having been repeatedly disappointed in their endeavours to obtain admission, in consequence of the numbers attending the entertainments during the Lent season just ended, it is respectfully announced that Mr. LOVE will appear at the Strand Theatre to-morrow and every Monday, and at Crosby Hall every Wednesday and Friday, until further notice. He will present his Entertainment, entitled LOVE IN ALL SHAPES; or, The Gallery of Portraits. To be followed by A REMINISCENCE OF BY-GONE TIMES. To conclude with LOVE'S LABOUR LOST. Doors open at half-past Seven—Begin at Eight. Tickets and Private Boxes to be had on the day and at the place of performance. They may also be had at Sam's Royal Library, Pall-mall.—Boxes, 2s.; Pit, 1s.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—A complete arrangement of COTTON SPINNING MACHINERY, consisting of a CARDING, ROVING, and SPINNING FRAME. Cary's NEW MICROSCOPE, magnifying SEVENTY-FOUR MILLION TIMES. A NEW SERIES OF DISSOLVING VIEWS. THE SCIENCE OF ELECTRICITY demonstrated by the COLOSSAL ELECTRICAL MACHINE, at a quarter to three daily, and at eight in the evenings. Models of STEAM ENGINES and various kinds of MACHINERY IN MOTION. Lectures daily on CHEMISTRY and NATURAL PHILOSOPHY, including the Steam Engine, by Dr. Ryan and Professor Bachhöfer. THE CLASS LECTURES are continued as usual. Admission, One Shilling. Schools, half-price.

ART-UNION OF LONDON.—The Subscribers are respectfully informed that the ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, to receive the report of the Committee, and to distribute the amount subscribed for the purchase of works of Art, will be held in the Theatre Royal Drury Lane (by the kind permission of W. C. Macready, Esq.) on TUESDAY next, the 25th inst., at eleven for 12 o'clock precisely. His Royal Highness the DUKE of CAMBRIDGE, President in the Chair. Subscribers will be admitted, on presentation of the receipt for the current year, at the entrance in Brydges-street.

A notice will be forwarded by post on the 26th inst. to all who may become entitled to prizes. GEORGE GODWIN, LEWIS POCOCK, Honorary Secretaries. 4, Trafalgar-square, Charing-cross, April 22, 1843.

ROYAL BOTANIC SOCIETY OF LONDON.—EXHIBITIONS FOR 1843, at the GARDENS, INNER CIRCLE, REGENT'S PARK, WEDNESDAYS, May 24th, June 25th, July 19th, from two o'clock until seven.

THE PRIZES to be awarded are MEDALS and PLATE, varying in value from 10s. to £15, the total amount being £260 for Plants and Flowers, and £10 10s. for Microscopes. Open to all competitors.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.—Fellows, Members, and bearers of ivory tickets, will be admitted upon entering their names or numbers in the gate book.—Visitors will be admitted by tickets, to be obtained at the Gardens by orders from Fellows and Members only. Price, on or before the 6th of May, 4s.; after that day, 6s.; and on the days of exhibition, after two o'clock, 10s.

Schedules of Prizes, with the regulations for the observance of Exhibitors, and all other particulars, may be had upon application at the Gardens.

The gates to be opened at two o'clock. Carriages to enter the Inner Circle of the Park by the road opposite the York Gate, and set down with the horses' heads to the east, and to take up at the Garden gate opposite the road leading to Chester-terrace, by which road they will also leave the Circle.

By order of the Council, J. D. C. SOWERBY, Secretary.

Just published, price 1s. **A PORTRAIT of OLD STUART, AGED 114**, drawn on Stone, by JAMES WILSON, of Berwick, from the statue sculptured by him. A. CUNNINGHAM, 45, Princes-street, Edinburgh.

This Day, **THE PERILS OF THE NATION; an Appeal to the Legislature**, the Clergy, and the upper and middle classes. In crown 8vo., price 6s., in cloth. Seeley, Burnside, and Seeley, Fleet-street.

This Day is published, **THE MAN O' WAR'S MAN**. By BILL TRUCK, Senior Boatsteward of the Royal College of Greenwich. William Blackwood and Son, 45, George-street, Edinburgh; and 22, Pall-mall, London.

Just published, in One Volume, price 6s. cloth, a New Edition of **ADAM BLAIR and MATTHEW WALD**. By the Author of "Valerius," and "Reginald Dalton." Forming a Volume of Blackwood's "Standard Novels." WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and Son, 45, George-street, Edinburgh; and 22, Pall-mall, London.

This day is published, a New Edition, complete in One Vol., small 8vo., price 7s. 6d., cloth, of **MEN and MANNERS in AMERICA**. By the Author of "Cyril Thornton." With a Portrait of the Author, and Letters written by him during his Journey through the United States. WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and Son, 45, George-street, Edinburgh; and 22, Pall-mall, London.

PRICE ONE SHILLING EACH TRIP! Will be launched on the first of May, to take a pleasure voyage on each succeeding month, **THE OLD SAILOR'S JOLLY BOAT**, pulled by WIT, FUN, HUMOUR, and PATIOS, and steered by HIMSELF. Presuming on twenty years' public patronage, the Old Sailor again solicits the favour of his friends to take a monthly cruise in his JOLLY BOAT, manned, as it will be, by prime hands, and closely stowed with a cargo of Tough Yarns, Loose Shagings, Sea Tales, and Naval Sketches, illustrated by capital engravings from the designs of clever artists. R. TYAS, 8, Paternoster-row.

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On the 28th inst., price One Shilling each, Parts 50 and 51 of **TYAS' ILLUSTRATED SHAKSPEARE**, with Designs by Kenny Meadows, engraved by Orrin Smith. This beautiful work, exceeding in circulation any other ever printed, being now nearly completed, subscribers are recommended to make up their sets, it being determined to discontinue the sale in Parts three months after the publication of the completing Part. R. TYAS, 8, Paternoster-row.

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STEWARDS.
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Duke of Buccleuch, K.G., K.T.
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Marquis Camden
Earl of Devon
Earl of Dartmouth
Earl of Egmont
Earl of Eildon
Viscount Jocelyn
Viscount Sandon, M.P.
Viscount Worsley, M.P.
Lord Alfred Paget
Lord Bishop of Llandaff
Lord Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol
Lord Bishop of Chichester
Lord Byron, Capt. R.N.
Lord Prudhoe, Capt. R.N.
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EUROPEAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

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FACILITIES are offered by this long-established Society to suit the views and the means of every class of Insurers. Premiums are received yearly, half-yearly, or quarterly, or upon an increasing or decreasing scale. The insured for life participate seasonally in the profits realized. A liberal commission is allowed to Solicitors and Agents.
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ALE of very superior quality, brewed entirely from the very best
Malt and Hops, and in such proportions as persons of nice palate will be sure to appreciate. Sold in casks of eighteen and nine gallons each, at 1s. per gallon. Sent to any part of town carriage free. Orders by post punctually attended to. Address to the John Bull brewery office, 20, Philpot-lane, City.

CHASTON'S PATENT INDIAN-RUBBER ELASTIC
CORN PLASTERS are now generally admitted to be the most unique and best to eradicate either HARD or SOFT CORNS. From their elastic quality they can be worn with perfect ease, however tight the boot or shoe fits the foot. Invented and prepared by B. CHASTON, Chemist, Walton, Norfolk, and sold in Boxes 1s. 1d. each. N.B.—On receipt of Thirteen Stamps (free) a box will be forwarded (also free) to any part of the kingdom.

HYDOPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT, Grosvenor House,
Tunbridge Wells.—Mr. H. C. TIMPSON, Surgeon, has opened the above for the Cure of Invalids by the Hydropathic Treatment. The advantages of this establishment are superior. Accommodation excellent. Terms very moderate, varying from three guineas per week. No extras. No entrance fee. Prospectuses may be had of Messrs. Hatchard, Piccadilly; Messrs. Darton and Harvey, Gracechurch-street, London; or on post-paid application at Grosvenor House, Tunbridge Wells.

BEST SPERM OIL, 6s. 6d. per gallon; Solar, 3s. 9d.; Wax
Candles, 1s. 3d. per lb.; 8oz. Wax, 1s. 3d.; genuine Wax, 2s. 3d.; transparent Wax, 2s. 2d.; genuine Sperm, 2s. 2d.; Candles, 6s. 6d.; Wax Wick Moulds, 7d.; Composite, requiring no snuffing, 1s.; Yellow Soap, 46s. 52s., and 54s. per 112lb.; Mottled, 60s. and 64s.; best Cud, 74s.; Palm Soap, 1s. 4d. per packet; Window, 1s. 4d.; Old Brown Windsor, 1s. 9d.; Rose, 2s.; Camphor, 2s.; superior Almond, 2s. 6d.; superior Sealing Wax, 4s. 6d. per lb. For cash, at DAVIES'S old-established warehouse, No. 62, St. Martin's-lane, opposite New Slaughter's Coffee-house.

IVORY TABLE KNIVES, 11s. per dozen; DESSERT, 9s.;
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4 1/2 inch, handsome Balance Handle, 18s. per doz. 11s. 6d. per pair.
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Watson's, 41 and 42, Barbican, corner of Prince-street, and 16, Norton Folgate. These houses have for fifty years ranked pre-eminent for their Cutlery, which is always exchanged, if not approved.

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H. WALKER'S NEEDLES (by authority "The Queen's Own"), with the new large eyes, are easily threaded (even by blind persons), and work with great ease, having improved points, temper, and finish. The labels are correct likenesses of Her Majesty and His Royal Highness Prince Albert, in relief, on coloured grounds. H. Walker's improved fish-hooks, steel pens, hooks and eyes, are recommended. For the home trade neat packages of needles or pens, from 1s. to 10s. value, can be sent free by post by any respectable dealer, on receipt of 13 penny stamps for every shilling value. Every quality, 30s. for shipping.—H. WALKER, Manufacturer to the Queen, 20, Maiden-lane, Wood-street, London.

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J. SPARKES HALL'S PATENT ELASTIC ANKLE BOOTS
require neither lacing, buttoning, nor tying; they can be put on and off in a moment, without trouble or loss of time. The constant annoyance of laces breaking, buttons coming off, holes wearing out, and many other imperfections in the ordinary modes of fastening, suggested the improvement which is now submitted to the public. No boots ever afforded such variety of play and motion to the feet and ankles, or corresponded so exactly to the natural and anatomical form.—309, Regent-street, Langham-place, opposite the Polytechnic Institution.
Ladies and Gentlemen at a distance can be fitted by forwarding a pattern boot.

GINGER BRANDY.—This invaluable Liqueur continues to be manufactured by VINCENT and PUGH, the original Proprietors, at their Distillery, 16, New Park-street, Borough, and 10, Rook-lane, City, and may be obtained of all the principal retail dealers in the metropolis, in bottles neatly sealed and labelled.
TO CONNOISSEURS IN BRANDY.—They have also fully succeeded in bringing to public notice the most perfect article ever yet offered, possessing both the delicacy of character and richness of bouquet natural to Cognac, they being supported in their assertion by the opinions of both the French growers, and the keenest judges in the English market.
The FINE BRANDY is particularly recommended as something extremely curious.

HARDS'S FARINACEOUS FOOD.—This highly nutritious food, so universally recommended by the medical profession for the use of Children, Invalids, and persons suffering from weak digestion, may be had of all Druggists in the kingdom, in 1s. and 2s. packets, and tin cases, 7s. 6d. each. To prevent the fraud practised on the public by unprincipled persons imitating the label and packet of the above, it is necessary purchasers of this article should ask for Hards's Farinaceous Food; and observe that the label on each genuine packet bears the signature of "JAS. HARDS," and is manufactured at the Royal Victoria-mill, Dartford, Kent.

DODSON'S PATENT UNFERMENTED WHITE and BROWN BREAD, Milk Biscuits, and Biscuit Powder for infant's food; Presburg Wine Biscuits, Luncheon Cakes, &c. The above articles are made light without yeast or leaven. Upwards of one hundred distinguished physicians and surgeons, twelve of whom attend the Queen and Royal Family, have honoured the patentee with their testimony of the value of the above process. "We recommend our dyspeptic friends to try Mr. Dodson's unfermented bread."—See Medico-Chirurgical Review, July, 1840. "The patent Presburg wine biscuits are most certainly of an incomparable excellence."—Dr. Birkbeck. H. Dodson, Patentee, wholesale and export biscuit baker; purveyor by special appointment to Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, and H.R.H. the Duchess of Kent. 98, Blackman-street, Southwark.

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Prepared from the recipe of a nobleman in the county.—The above celebrated Sauce has, from the time of its introduction, been steadily progressing in public favour. Its peculiar piquancy, combined with exquisite flavour, establish it of a character unequalled in sauces. Noblemen and others of acknowledged good pronouncement it to be "the only good sauce," and for enriching gravies, or as a zest for fish, curries, steaks, game, cold meat, &c., especially unrivalled. As a rapidly increasing inquiry is now made for it in all parts of the kingdom, the proprietors beg to state that druggists, grocers, and others may be supplied by their agents—Messrs. Barclay and Sons, Farringdon-street; Mr. J. Harding, 59, King-street, St. James's; Messrs. Metcalf and Co., 16, Southampton-row; and by the Wholesale Oil and Italian Warehousemen in London, upon the same terms as at their warehouse at Worcester.
Sold retail in half-pint bottles, at 1s. 6d.; pints, 2s. 6d.; and quarts, 5s. each, with the proprietor's stamp over the cork of every bottle.

PIERCE and KOLLE'S ECONOMICAL RADIATING
STOVE GRATES.—Families furnishing are solicited to examine their large and extensive assortment of Drawing-room and other GRATES, recently completed from the most recherché designs in the Louis Quatorze, Elizabethan, Gothic, and other styles, with Fenders and Fire-irons en suite, always on show at their manufactory, No. 5, Jernyn-street, Regent-street.
These Grates combine economy of fuel with elegance of style and superior comfort, and are specially constructed for the cure of smoky chimneys. In bed-rooms and nurseries they are found invaluable—retaining the heat for many hours after the fire is out.
KITCHENS and LAUNDRIES fitted up in the most complete manner with Ranges, Ovens, Boilers, Hot Plates, Broiling Plates, Patent Smoke Jacks, &c.
HEATING by HOT WATER, combining WARMTH with VENTILATION, on P. and K.'s improved method, adapted for every description of Building, and so arranged as to warm the entire of a large MANSION from one moderate fire.
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COMPOUND DECOCTION OF SARSAPARILLA.
Scurvy, Scrofula; Eruptions on the Face; Roughness of the Skin; Chronic Rheumatism; Indigestion; Chronic Liver Affections; General Debility, particularly when caused by excess; the effects of taking Mercury, are among the numerous diseases and affections for which this invaluable alterative is almost a specific. To those affected with, or pre-disposed to, any of the above disorders, a course, spring and autumn, is generally recommended by the Faculty. The preparation of this Decoction is, however, difficult and its dose somewhat large. All its virtues are possessed in a portable and pleasant form by the CONCENTRATED Compound Decoction of Sarsaparilla, prepared by BENJ. MOXON and Sons, Chemists, Hull.
Sold in bottles, at 4s. 6d., 12s. and 22s. (equal to six, sixteen, and thirty-two pints of the Decoction) by all respectable medicine vendors.—London Agents: Barclay and Sons, Suttons, Edwards, Newberrys, &c. York: Dennis and Son. Dublin: at Butler's Medical Hall. Edinburgh: J. and R. Rains. Quebec: J. Musson.

"As where the gardener, Robin, day by day,
Drew me to school, along the public way;
Delighted with my bauble coach, and wrapped
In scarlet mantle warm, and velvet cap'd."

CHILDREN and INVALIDS.—Of high value in the preservation and restoration of health. CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES of a very superior, elegant, and compact make, and so perfectly secure and easy that children may be trusted with impunity to the most careless hands. In use from the palace to the cottage. Invalids' Wheel Chairs of all sorts and Spinal carriages; also, Self-moving Chairs for house or garden.—On sale or hire at INGRAM'S General Furnishing Warehouse, 23, City-road, Finsbury-square.





PORTRAIT OF THE DUKE.

DEATH OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF SUSSEX.

It is with a sincere participation in the general sorrow which this intelligence will occasion to the public that we have to announce the death of that respected and amiable prince the Duke of Sussex, who expired at Kensington Palace, at twelve o'clock, on Friday, the 21st instant. A melancholy interest will now be taken by our readers in that expressive portrait of his Royal Highness which graced the columns of one of our earlier numbers, and we now at once reprint it, surrounded by those mourning lines of sorrow which are taken as the symbols of a national regret. The Prince was beyond question greatly beloved by the people, and few among the lofty ones of earth who depart for the presence of the "Great Ruler" above leave memories behind them more affectionately entwined with the prayers and blessings of their country than will be that of the Royal Duke is no more. His Royal Highness reached the grave by a process of gradual dissolution, and after an illness for which could hardly be anticipated any less gloomy result. The Duke was in the 71st year of his age.

Below, for the information of our readers, we have hastily thrown together some brief memorials of his career:—

For several days past not the slightest hopes were entertained of his Royal Highness's ultimate recovery, and the bulletin of the last day or two had prepared the public to expect a fatal termination of the Royal Duke's disease at no distant period.

Dr. Holland and Dr. Chambers sat up with the illustrious patient on Thursday night, and at half-past seven o'clock on Friday morning the official bulletin, containing a most unfavourable account of the Royal sufferer's condition, was issued.

His Royal Highness, who was still sensible, shortly afterwards expressed a wish that his servants, by whom his Royal Highness was greatly respected and beloved, should be called to take their leave of him, and directions were given that all the domestics who could be spared should attend the bed-side of their dying master. They accordingly repaired to the painful scene—for it was now but too evident that the minutes of the Duke's life were numbered. When the servants entered the room he made an effort to speak, but the effort failed him—he could not articulate—and in a few seconds his Royal Highness was no more.

The Duke of Cambridge, who had been with his suffering brother all the morning, the Duchess of Inverness, who had sat up with his Royal Highness the three previous nights, his Royal Highness's four equerries, the medical gentlemen, and the servants, were the persons present when death terminated the scene.

The intelligence of the event quickly spread through the neighbourhood of Kensington, upon which it cast a deep gloom, for the Duke of Sussex was greatly beloved by all who had the honour of knowing him, as well as by those amongst whom he had so long resided.

The Duke of Cambridge took his departure for town shortly afterwards. His Royal Highness appeared deeply absorbed in grief.

The inquiries at Kensington Palace had been very numerous during the whole of the morning, and carriages were still arriving when

the melancholy intelligence of what had taken place confirmed their worst apprehensions.

At one o'clock the painful intelligence of the illustrious Duke's death reached the head-quarters of the Hon. Artillery Company, of which corps his late Royal Highness was colonel, and a meeting of the regiment was immediately summoned for this evening.

So unexpected was the last fatal illness by the illustrious deceased, that we are informed his Royal Highness caused an intimation to be made to the usual board of stewards for conducting the great annual Masonic festival, that it was his intention to dine with them at the Freemasons' Hall, on the day fixed, namely Wednesday next. This festival will, of course, be postponed for the present.

His Royal Highness Prince Augustus Frederick was the ninth child and fifth son of his Majesty George the Third, and was born the 27th of January, 1773, being, consequently, in the 71st year of his age. His titles, beside the Ducal one, were Earl of Inverness, and Baron of Arklow; he was a Knight of the Garter, a Knight of the Thistle, Grand Cross of Hanover, and a Privy Councillor; High Steward of Plymouth, Ranger of St. James's and Hyde Parks, Colonel of the Hon. Artillery Company, Grand Master of the United Order of Freemasons of England and Wales, President of the Society of Arts, and an Official Trustee of the British and Hunterian Museums.

The Duke of Sussex was twice married, although neither of the marriages received the sanction of the Royal Marriage Act. First, to Lady Augusta de Ameland Murray, at Rome, in April, 1793, and in London, Dec. 5, 1793, which marriage was declared null by the Prerogative Court in August following. The issue of this marriage are—Sir Augustus d'Este, born January 13, 1794, and Ellen Augusta, Mademoiselle D'Este, born August 11, 1801. Lady Augusta Murray survived her separation from her illustrious husband until March, 1830. The Duke's second wife, Lady Cecilia Gore, daughter of the second Earl of Arran, survives his Royal Highness: she was created Duchess of Inverness by her present Majesty, March the 30th, 1840.

Immediately after his Royal Highness died messengers were sent off to her Majesty at Buckingham Palace, the Queen Dowager, the Duchess of Kent, and other branches of the royal family; to Sir R. Peel, the Home and other public offices.

The bells of Kensington Church and St. Margaret's, Westminster, were immediately tolled to announce the melancholy event.

A solemn and impressive service was performed on Thursday night and Friday morning, in all the City synagogues, for the recovery of his Royal Highness, it being the Passion holidays of the Hebrews.

In the evening all the metropolitan theatres were closed.

* * * Next week we shall give an original and authentic memoir of his late Royal Highness, with three engravings.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert arrived at Kensington Palace at four o'clock, in an open carriage. Mr. Walker, the comptroller of the household of the Duke of Sussex, attended her Majesty and his Royal Highness, and communicated the state of his Royal Highness, when her Majesty appeared much affected.

The Duchess of Kent arrived at Kensington Palace soon after her Majesty, to inquire after the Royal Duke.

The Duchess of Gloucester and the Duke of Cambridge also paid visits in the afternoon.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Sophia Matilda sent to learn the state of his Royal Highness.

Nearly the whole of the diplomatic corps, Sir R. Peel, and most of the ministers in town, and about 300 of the nobility and gentry, called in the course of the day to inquire after the health of his Royal Highness.

Throughout the whole of Thursday a feeling of most painful excitement pervaded the town and neighbourhood of Kensington on the

subject of the Duke of Sussex's health, the bulletin of the previous evening having from its tenor excited fears of his Royal Highness's ultimate recovery, which fears were strengthened by the terms of the bulletin issued at eight o'clock that morning. From an early hour until nearly dark groups of well-dressed persons from all parts of the metropolis promenaded the avenue leading to the Palace, anxious to obtain the slightest information respecting the progress of the illustrious Duke.

His Royal Highness, as far as his limited means allowed, was an ardent encourager of learning and science, and the patron of all deserving aspirants in the walks of art, as well as the benevolent supporter of most of the various charities which adorn and distinguish the British metropolis.

NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.

MOORE'S COTTAGE.

Our sketches of residences of "the poets" having caused us to receive many expressions of pleasure from our readers, we are induced to present them with another, the present abode of Thomas Moore, given us by a particular friend of that poet, if we may presume thus to individualise any who enjoy that privilege towards him, whom Byron styled—

The beloved of all circles,
And the idol of his own.

We accompanied our sketch of Moore's cottage at Ashbourne with an humble but well-merited eulogy of the poet's "even tenour of life:" to this we can add but a few words relative to Sloperton Cottage. Extremely secluded, it yet draws many travellers aside to catch a glimpse of the retreat of him whom Mrs. Norton has said, keeps "a honey-bag of poetry," so smooth, polished, sweet are his lines. Mr. Moore took possession of Sloperton soon after his return from Italy, where Byron, Moore, and Shelley together shone out as no mean stars of the genius and poetry of England. It appears to have been chosen with the same tone of feeling as his previous cottage at Ashbourne—abstraction from the glare and glitter of the metropolis—the vicinage of kindred spirits (being but a short distance from Bowood, the beautiful domain of the Marquis of Lansdowne, as Ashbourne was of "the princely line o' Talbots"—the Earl of Shrewsbury), as well as of the poetic companionship of the Rev. Lisle Bowles, whose charming sonnets must ever remain favourites with the public. Here often have assembled at Moore's frugal but elegant table the élite of talent, wealth, and fame—Rogers, Southey, Lord Lansdowne, and others, too many to name, visitors to their merry companion of wit and feeling. His poetic invitation, as one of the Irish melodies, is very expressive:—

Though humble the banquet to which I invite thee,
Thou'lt find there the best a poor bard can command:
Eyes, beaming with welcome, shall throng round to light thee,
And love serve the feast with his own willing hand.

* * * * *

Then come, if a board so untempting bath power
To win thee from grandeur, its best shall be thine;
And there's one, long the light of the bard's happy bower,
Who, smiling, will blend her bright welcome with mine!



MOORE'S SLOPERTON COTTAGE.

His invitation to Lord Lansdowne is also happy, but too recently before the public to need repetition here. Of his cottage he has again sung—

And that dear home, that saving ark,
Where love's true light at last I've found
Cheering within, when all grows dark,
And comfortless, and stormy round.

But now, alas! the gloom of parental suffering has o'ershadowed it—has reached his very hearth—Mr. Moore's youngest son, a beautiful youth of eighteen, having but a short time since departed from a world whose sins had not yet soiled his bright spirit, of an illness caused by too early exposure in his military career in India.

In addition to many other honours, Mr. Moore has lately received the distinguished one of the "Order of Merit" at the hands of his Majesty the King of Prussia, Faraday and Herschel being the only two other English subjects receiving a similar gratifying proof of their renown in Europe.

Many portraits have appeared of Moore, but all been considered complete failures—by his friends—not even excepting that done by Sir Thomas Lawrence. Messrs. Longman intend publishing a magnificent edition of the melodies, illustrated by MacIver, and a most successful portrait, by Richmond, will much increase the value. By the favoured few who have seen it it is pronounced a faithful likeness of Erin's bard.

INTERESTING CEREMONY AT VIENNA.—Wednesday, the 5th inst., being the fiftieth anniversary of his Imperial Highness Archduke Charles having received the grand cross of the military order of Maria Theresa; the whole garrison, to which two regiments bearing the name of the venerable prince had been added, marched out to the Glacis to a most magnificent parade. Several splendid tents had been erected for the imperial family and their suite. At ten o'clock his Majesty the Emperor arrived on horseback, accompanied by the Archdukes, and the general officers of the garrison, and escorted by the Life Guards. Their Majesties, the two Emperesses, and the other illustrious members of the imperial family followed in open carriages, and attended the high mass and "Te Deum," performed in front of the troops, previously to which salutes had been fired from all the guns on the ramparts; and, immediately after the conclusion of the solemn service, the Emperor, embracing the Archduke Charles, decorated him with the cross of Maria Theresa, superbly set in diamonds, in sight of the immense crowd of spectators, and during their loud and repeated acclamations and hurrahs. The Archduke then received the warm congratulations of the members of the imperial family, the other knights of the order, the generals, &c. The troops having afterwards defiled before his Majesty the Emperor, the whole imperial family and suite returned to the castle, where at two o'clock a sumptuous banquet took place in the hall of the Knights of Maria Theresa, beautifully decorated for this occasion. Of course all the knights of the order were invited.

An order for the liberation of Ensign MacIachlan arrived at Malta by the last packet from England. In compliance with this order, the young officer was liberated within half an hour after the delivery of the despatches. It may be remembered that Ensign MacIachlan was condemned to six months' imprisonment by the criminal court at Malta for an alleged insult to a religious procession.

LONDON: Printed by ROBERT PALMER (at the office of Palmer and Clayton), 10, Crane-court, Fleet-street; and published by WILLIAM LITTLE, at 198, Strand, where all communications are requested to be addressed.—SATURDAY, April 23, 1843.